

Saturday Specials

Celery, 2 for.....	5c	All Oleomargarine 2c per
Rib Stew.....	13c	pound off.
Kettle Roast 16 and ..	18c	Chickens dressed.....
Beef Shoulder Steak.....	20c	30c
Dairy Butter.....	27c	Peanut Butter, per lb.....
Home Smoked Bacon.....	36c	20c
All canned goods 2c per		We have many bargains
can off.		which we have not ad-
		vertised.

CASH and CARRY Saves
You 4 Per Cent.

STRICTLY CASH MARKET

F. H. MILKS Phone No. 2

Buy a Bond of the 2nd Liberty Loan
and help win the war

Squeezing the Dollars

It always results, when you go to buy groceries, in
one of two things—

You get a POOR article, or
You get LIGHT WEIGHT or SHORT MEASURE
unless you trade with a house that Guar-
antees you against such profiteering.

Honest Goods—Honest Prices

The entire reputation of our business rests upon
these two words. You don't need to squeeze your
dollar here—it will go its full length in buying actual
honest values in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds.
Come to us and see how perfectly satisfied we can
make you as to QUALITY and PRICE.

H. Petersen, GROCER
Phone No. 25

L. J. KRAUS (Successor to A. Kraus Est.)

DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Builders' Supplies
Paints and Oils, Sporting Goods
Plumbing and Tin Shop

The stove season is now here. Come in and look
over our line of

HEATING STOVES and RANGES

We carry the Florence Hot Blast Air Tight; the
Universal Line, Peninsular and Garland

Come in and look over our Guns and Ammunition

Yours for business,

L. J. KRAUS

Max Landsberg

SHOES, CLOTHING and GENTS'
FURNISHING GOODS

We Are Going to Move

Our new location will be in the Salling
building, recently occupied by the Royal Cafe.
In the mean time we want the people of Craw-
ford county to know that we are still doing
business at the old stand—opposite Russel
hotel. We want you to get acquainted with
our store and our service. Steady customers
are what we want and if you once come here
you will soon get the habit of coming here for
all your needs in our line.

MAX LANDSBERG

We've got the soldiers now Uncle Sam
needs the money—Buy a Liberty Bond

CARRIES U. S. FLAG INTO RAIN OF FIRE

JOHN MORRISSEY IS WOUNDED
BY GERMAN SHRAPNEL IN
NO MAN'S LAND.

Found After Two Years.
(From The Grand Rapids Press, Sep-
tember 28, 1917.)

Somewhere between Ypres and the
Somme, in a trench made sticky and
almost uninhabitable by the mixture
of clay which formed its sides and
the almost incessant downpour of rain
due to the concussion of the huge guns
in their seemingly perpetual duel,
crouched a Canadian soldier. An army
rifle with its bayonet fixed was in his
right hand, while his left groped in
the darkness for a hold on the side of
the trench.

The night was unusually dark and
misty and a few drops of rain fell now
and then—fore-runner of another
storm. Star shells from the lines of
the Boches, exploding in the gloom of
No Man's land, fought the blackness
in what was almost a losing battle,
seeming to flare for an instant, then
sputter and go out in the dampness.

In the trench all was quiet, if there
can be quiet amidst the bursting of
shells and the roar of a long line of
field guns busy in their task of barrage
fire—a rain of shells thrown in front
of an infantry advance. But the Ger-
mans were not asleep; either and their
field guns were hurling defiance back
at the allied lines.

GOES OVER THE TOP.

Came a whispered word of com-
mand, and with the silence of ghosts
crouching figures in the trench stood
erect and dragged themselves over
the top into No Man's land. But as
the one Canadian soldier placed his
feet on the muddy ground and came
to a charge with his rifle the sky
seemed to split open with light. There
was the roar of a thousand Niagaras—
then oblivion.

It was sometime afterward when the
soldier regained consciousness and
then only to find himself in a white
cot surrounded by many other white
cots and all having for a background
the bare walls of a French hospital.

"Shrapnel took one eye; man will
live," was the terse comment of a
surgeon hurrying here and there thru
the lanes between the cots. So, after
a period of convalescence, the soldier

(Continued to last page.)

About Your Lawns.

During the past season it has been
my privilege to lay out and make a
number of lawns in this city.

I have also helped to repair lawns,
and find that in many places there are
unsightly, bare spots which have baffled
the owners in their efforts to pro-
duce grass. Especially is this true in
shady places.

It gives me great pleasure to offer a
few suggestions that may be of some
assistance to those interested in their
lawns.

A landscape gardener, after he has
laid out the arrangement for a lawn,
next pays attention to the quality of
his soil. I have fixed up many lawns
that contained more ashes than dirt
and fertilizer. No one can make a
good top-dressing out of ashes, for
new grass is delicate and tender and
there is enough lye in ashes to kill the
most rugged weeds. Ashes may be all
right about six inches beneath the sur-
face to keep out insects and worms.

A top dressing of good, black soil,
with fertilizer mixed in, should be ap-
plied. There should also be a blood
and bone fertilizer applied at the time
of seeding, and again before the hot
weather. A new lawn should be well
cared for the first season, and should
be covered with stable manure in the
fall.

Ground that is densely shaded by
trees is frequently sour, and is apt to
be covered with moss and coarse
grass. In such cases an application
of slacked lime to sweeten it is ad-
visable. However, before applying
the lime, the moss should be removed.
This is done by using a sharp rake.

There are several kinds of grass
seeds and care should be had in se-
lecting that variety best adapted for
the purpose intended. For instance,
just at the present I am about to build
the school lawn where many feet will
be tramping over it every day. In
this case I shall use "Athletic field"
grass seed. This variety will stand
hard wear and tear. I shall get the
front grounds graded this fall and
seed them next spring. This should
require about a quarter ton of blood
and bone fertilizer. The price of this
fertilizer has advanced \$1.00 per hun-
dred pounds and the chances are there
will be further advance before next
season, therefore I suggest that those
requiring this kind of fertilizer buy it
now and place it in a dry place until
needed.

Strawberry plants should be set out
in August and in the spring. In
planting trees, the holes should be
dug deep and roomy to allow the roots
plenty of space in which to grow.
There should be plenty of black dirt
and fertilizer.

Clement Weiler,
Landscape Gardener.

Camp Ferris.

Afar in the northern forest
The famed Camp Ferris lies,
On the shores of Lake Margrethe
Neath Michigan's changing skies
Like a precious jewel guarded
By nature's loving hand.
Who get the hills for sentinels
Round this fair spot to stand,
No more in this lovely valley
Will the red men's camp fires beam,
No more on the silent waters
Will their shining paddles gleam,
Now their echoes from the hillside
The bugle, clear and plain,
Thru the Hanson reservation
To our soldier boys again.

LILLIAN C. NIELSEN.

School Notes

To do our work well, we must be
lieve in the worth of the work we are
to do.

HIGH SCHOOL.

The 7th B class have memorized
Holmes' beautiful poem, "The Cham-
bered Nautilus."

The Zoology class are studying the
structure of the clam.

Shakespeare and the classics:
Freshmen—"Comedy of Errors,"

Sophomores—"Much Ado About
Nothing."

Juniors—"Midsummer Night's
Dream."

Seniors—"All's Well That Ends
Well."

If you have never observed the nice
schemes that plants have for dis-
tributing their seeds ask to read one of
the 7th A compositions on the subject,
—it will enlighten you.

The Senior class was delighted with
the way in which the High School stu-
dents, Alumni, and their friends en-
tered into the spirit of the County
fair last week. The most pleasant
surprise came when the net proceeds
counted up to over ninety dollars.

The 7th B Arithmetic class were
writing some original problems in in-
dustries and one stated that land was
cleared for five dollars an acre. This
was criticised as being impossible,
but the author held his ground by the
assertion: "You can buy a goat for
five dollars and turn him loose on it."

The people of Frederic have re-
sponded well to the call of the Red
Cross, and are even teaching knitting
in their school. Let us hear the click
of the knitting needles from more of
our school people for we must double
our efforts to fill the quota of knitted
goods which will soon be expected of us.

The Civil government class went to
court on the opening day.

The Shorthand class went to court
Tuesday and Wednesday to get prac-
tice in court dictation.

The 7th A English class was study-
ing the use of the words "most" and
and "almost." The sentence: "I spent
most all my money," was corrected
thus—"I almost spent my money."

The Algebra III class is learning
how to abstract the cube root; and
sometimes they come rather hard.

Mr. Otterbein in U. S. history class:
"In what part of August was the Dec-
laration of Independence signed?"
Senior in a wee voice: "I'm not sure,
but it was either the first or last."

Teachers' Institute.

The All County Institute for the
teachers of Crawford county will be
held at the High school building in
Grayling on Thursday and Friday,
October 18th and 19th. Teachers are
entitled to receive pay for the time
they are attending institutes the same
as when teaching. Every teacher in
the county is expected to be present
at every session.

W. L. Coffey of the department of
Public Instruction and Hon. H. R. Pat-
tengill (he needs no introduction to
the teachers of Michigan) will have
charge of the meetings. Be there
with note book and pencil.

Jas. A. Kalahar,
Com. of schools.

10-4-2
A good line of Ladies', Misses' and
Children's hats. Call and see them at
Mrs. Edward Sorenson's, corner Pen-
insular avenue and Ottawa street, 27-3

Good Money

In soliciting subscriptions
to Michigan Business Farm-
ing, the new Farm and Mar-
ket Weekly. It sells be-
cause it's got the stuff in it
—live, up-to-the-minute
market information and ad-
vice that tells when to mar-
ket crops for the most profit.
500 subscriptions coming
in daily by mail. A money-
making proposition for any
farmer, or farmer's boy who
has a few spare hours.
Write at once for sample
copies, terms and territory.

Address

Michigan Business Farming
Mount Clemens, Mich.

SEE BIG WAR FROM A BALLOON

UNITED STATES ARMY INAU-
GURATES NEW SERVICE.

Balloon Observers in the Theatre
of War to be Given Front
Seats.

Word has just been received today
of perhaps the newest and most inter-
esting branch of the Army. This new
branch of the service is for the pur-
pose of making observations from cap-
tive balloons. The most exciting mo-
ments are when these captive balloons
are picked as targets by the enemy
aeroplane, at which time the observ-
ers, who always have parachutes
firmly attached to their persons, jump
out of the balloon basket, even though
they are three or four thousand feet
from the ground, and float down to
safety while the friendly air ships im-
mediately arrive and attempt to drive
off the attackers from the unoccupied
balloon.

To those who were unable to gain
admission in the Officers' Training
camps, for one reason or another, this
is your opportunity. The Government
wants men of the calibre of officers
for the United States army and they
must be between the ages of 25 and 35
years. The lowest rank is First Lieu-
tenant, with pay of \$2,000 per year and
50% extra when in active service.

This is an opportunity for well edu-
cated men, preferably graduates of
technical colleges with athletic train-
ing who have had broad experience
and who have demonstrated their re-
liability and accuracy of observation.
The course of instruction is a little
over two months. Those who are suc-
cessful in passing the examination for
commissions will be sent immediately
to France and put into action at once.

It is suggested that those interested
get in touch with O. P. Schumann,
Local Branch chairman of the Mil-
itary Training Camps association, who
has application blanks for distribution
and details concerning this new
branch of the service which is bound
to become very popular. Only a lim-
ited number of applications can be re-
ceived for this branch—therefore, if
you are going to investigate this pro-
position do so at once.

Yours very truly
Wharton Clay,
Executive Secretary.

Notice.

SCHOOL OFFICERS' MEETING.
The annual school officers' meeting
for the county of Crawford will be
held at the High school building in
Grayling on Thursday, October 18th.
Every school board should send one
or more members to represent their
district.

W. L. Coffey, of the department of
Public Instruction will be in charge
of the meeting and will have a mes-
sage of value to every district in the
county.

Jas. A. Kalahar,
Com. of Schools.

10-4-2
Peerless laundry—Work called for
Wednesday mornings, and delivered
Saturdays. Also dry cleaning. Bur-
ton and Bugby, agents, Grayling.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE AVALANCHE.

Wonderful!

Are the showings of new Fall and
Winter Dress Goods. Plaids in all
colors, 36-in. wide at \$1.00 per yard.
Stripes in all colors, 50-in. wide at
\$1.75 per yard.

Striped Silks in skirt lengths only \$2.00 per yd.
1 yard wide

New Autumn Georgettes in readiness. There
are so many uses to
which Georgettes may be put that its popularity
is not a matter of vogue, but it seems that Georgette
is more in demand this season than ever and for this
reason we consider ourselves fortunate in having a
complete assortment—all 40-in. wide at \$2.00 per yd.

New showing of Voiles, Scrim, Etamine,
Marquisette and Cretonnes, for dressing
your home for winter.

Special We have just what you so much need
at this time—YARN—all colors,
and KNITTING NEEDLES—all sizes, in white,
amber and mahogany.

EMIL KRAUS

Grayling's Leading Dry
Goods and Clothing Store

A Toast to Bread

Here's to the backbone of civilization—BREAD.

It satisfies when nothing else can satisfy. When
the nectar of the gods tastes flat and insipid in the
merry quaff, and when the menu with its surfeit
of viands and victuals fails to please, good, sweet,
nutritious wheat bread comes like a ministering
angel to put courage and spirit into the hearts of
men. Arrayed in no delicious frostings or
tempting garnishments, bread wields the scepter
in its regal sway. Companion of prince and
peasant, at home in cabin and castle, it is, in-
deed, builder of men and of nations—our daily
bread.—G. F. Wright in Bakers' Helper.

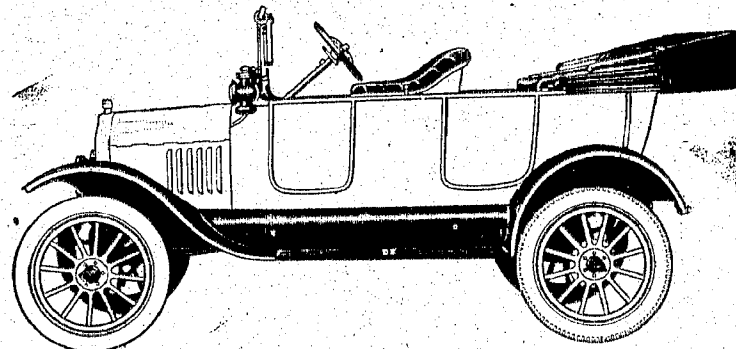
Model Bakery and Grocery

THE HOME OF PURITY AND QUALITY

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford is an honest car in the fullest sense of the term—
built on an honest design with honest materials, sold at an honest
price with the assurance of honest performance and an equally
honest, efficient after-service. Besides, it has been proved beyond
question that the Ford is most economical, both to operate and
maintain. It is one of the utilities of daily life. Your order solic-
ited. Efficient after-service is behind every Ford car. Runabout,
\$345; Touring Car, \$360; Coupelet, \$505; Town Car, \$595; Sedan,
\$645; One-Ton Truck Chassis, \$600. All f. o. b. Detroit.

GEORGE BURKE, Grayling, Michigan



JACKSON CITY IS PLACED UNDER BAN

ENLISTED MEN AT CAMP CUSTER ARE ORDERED TO KEEP AWAY FROM WET TOWN.

CLASS TRAINING IS STARTED

More Advanced Men Are Being Given Special Instructions—Lower Classes Follow Routine.

Lansing. Jackson has been placed under the ban of the authorities of Camp Custer. Enlisted men are forbidden to visit the town by an order of Gen. Dickman, though special passes for "exceptional cases" will be granted to reliable men.

No reason for the barring of men from Jackson is given, but it is understood that the city is undesirable because it has saloons. The state vice committee has also indicated Jackson is a bad place for soldiers.

The text of the order follows: "Organization commanders will publish an order forbidding enlisted men of their commands from visiting the town of Jackson, Mich., without permission, and all men apprehended in Jackson by the military police or who are known to have been there in violation of orders will be promptly brought to trial. Permission to be granted only in exceptional cases, to reliable men for business reasons, in which cases written passes will be given."

Start Training in Classes.

Separation of the sheep from the goats has begun at Camp Custer. The 338th infantry has started to train the men by classes this week.

They have been split for training purposes into three classes: A, or advanced; B, good; and C, the backward men. For the class A men there are three hours of special instruction divided between early morning and afternoon. Class B follows the schedule as issued by the war department, while class C will be held to the school of the squad until it knows them. The two lower classes will be advanced gradually.

For the class A men the most interesting work is the special bombing and bayonet instruction. There will also be signal classes, revetting classes, where the men are shown the methods of supporting the sides of the trenches to keep them from caving in.

Except for the three hours' work, the men follow the regular schedule. This does not provide for anything startling.

Four hours of next week will be allotted to night work, and two hours to trench construction, but much of it is merely the repetition of work gone over under the last two weeks' schedule.

Seniority Rule Done Away With.

Promotion by seniority is done away with in the Michigan National Guard. While it is in the federal service promotion is to be made because of "fitness and capacity" only.

This news, in a war department bulletin just published at Camp McArthur, Waco, Texas, is soothing to several 31st officers, who, because of the breaking up of the regiment, lost their seniority. Furthermore, it sets at rest the rumor that there would be no promotion of guard officers above the rank of captain. The new regulations provide for all officers up to colonel.

While the officers of the old 31st have settled down in the 125th and 126th and are devoting their entire attention to learning and teaching the new military game, some of the men have not so adapted themselves, especially those of the companies that were split up. Requests for transfers are coming in numbers, as comrades were separated by the breaking up of the companies. In one instance, three brothers found themselves in different organizations and are now trying to get together.

Custer Men Buy Liberty Bonds.

The first drive in which the men of Camp Custer are taking part is the Liberty Loan campaign.

Orders were received from Washington instructing the division staff to organize the forces into teams, to create enthusiasm with speakers and competition, and to urge every man to help swing the big loan by taking a bond.

The men are told that their subscriptions are purely voluntary and that no action is required of them. Despite this the natural competition which springs up between companies and regiments and between this camp and other cantonments, will result in a big subscription.

Coal Shortage 1,500,000 Tons.

Michigan needs approximately 1,500,000 tons of coal, both hard and soft, according to figures issued by the state coal committee, which has been securing data from the coal dealers throughout the state. Comparing last year's receipts for the full year and the amount received so far this year, anthracite shipments are short 501,000 tons, while on the same basis the soft coal shortage is 1,046,000 tons. Detroit's anthracite shortage is fixed at 225,000 tons.

Court Affirms \$35,000 Damage Award.

In affirming the decision of the Lenawee case of Leo Guy vs. the Cincinnati Northern Railroad Co., the Michigan supreme court established a new high water mark in awards in personal injury cases. Guy, who was employed in the yards of the road at Hudson, was terribly injured in an accident January 18, 1914, and the jury in the circuit court awarded him damages to the extent of \$35,000, which was approved by the supreme court. Heretofore the largest award was \$17,000.

SNOW STORM HITS UPPER PENINSULA

SWEEPS STATE ABOVE STRAITS—THREE TO FOUR INCHES OF SNOW FALL.

WEATHER BREAKS TWO RECORDS

No Previous Record of Such Heavy Snow and Low Temperature for Early October.

Marquette—When the people of Marquette woke up Monday morning they found the ground covered with snow. During the day the mercury dropped to 31 above.

This unseasonable weather produced two records here, one in amount of snow fall and the other for low temperature for this time of the year. The local weather bureau reports that 2.8 inches of snow fell, the heaviest fall ever reported here up to and including October 8. The nearest approach to this was October 8, 1891, when 2.2 inches fell.

The nearest approach to the low temperature registered up to and including October 8 in any year since the establishment of the weather bureau here was in October of 1878, when 35 degrees was recorded. The snow storm which hit Marquette around midnight swept over the entire upper peninsula. In some places snow to a depth of 3.5 to 4 inches was reported. In Ishpeming, a fall of 3.8 was reported.

CURB POLLUTION OF AU SABLE

Du Ponts Restrained From Dumping Refuse Fatal to Trout.

Lansing—Papers were sent Monday to Bay City to be served on the representatives in Michigan of the Du Pont Powder company, restraining them from dumping creosote and other refuse from their mill at Grayling into the Au Sable river.

Straight chemical refuse from the mills, as dumped into the Au Sable was brought to Lansing and used as a basis for experiments by the state chemist connected with the state board of health.

This stuff undiluted killed goldfish in six minutes; diluted one-half it killed goldfish in 15 minutes, and diluted two-thirds, the fish managed to survive almost an hour.

Saturday night game wardens with acetylene lamps searched the Au Sable for 10 miles below Grayling and could not find a single trout.

The Au Sable has been for years Michigan's greatest trout stream, and as such is known from one end of the country to the other. The killing of its trout is looked upon by the state officials as nothing short of a calamity.

According to the Du Pont chemists, there is no way by which their work can be carried on successfully without the dropping of this refuse which is so fatal to fish life.

FIRST LIBERTY TRUCK READY

Specially Designed Auto for U. S. Army Completed.

Lima, O.—The first specially designed motor truck for the United States army, the product of the greatest motor truck designers of the country and the combined genius of 12 motor truck plants and 62 automobile parts factories, was completed here Monday.

The standardized machine, of which 35,000 will be turned out in the first half of 1918 for the army, is said to represent the perfection of automobile truck development. Its motor power is derived from the new Liberty motor, recently perfected at Washington by war department experts.

The first special army truck was built in the greatest secrecy to protect it from enemy eyes. A building with no windows and lighted only by skylights housed the truck in the three weeks of its construction.

TROLLEY WRECKED; 21 INJURED

Car Leaves Track at Curve When Air Brakes Fail to Hold.

Kalamazoo—Twenty-one passengers were injured, three seriously, Monday afternoon when an interurban car, westbound on the Michigan railway, was wrecked at Comstock.

The air brakes failed to work and Motorman Glenn Olmstead was unable to stop at Comstock, the car leaving its tracks as it hit a sharp curve just inside the village limits.

Most of the injured suffered from burns from the high voltage electricity, which short circuited through the car, although some were terribly cut and bruised and were pulled from the wreckage and rushed to Kalamazoo hospitals.

Detroit Is Fifth City.

Detroit—Detroit, surging on toward the million mark, has elbowed her way past her neighbors until she is firmly entrenched in fifth place among American cities. The 1917 city directory, issued Saturday, gives the official population of the state's metropolis as 914,896.

The increase in population over 1916 is 49,291. New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and Boston are the only cities in the United States now ahead of Detroit.

Attempt to Wreck Train.

Escanaba—An attempt was made to wreck the Iron & Copper County Limited of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad at Negaunee by the wedging of an angle bar in the switch near the Negaunee station. One coach and the engine left the tracks and two persons were slightly injured.

Plenty Game in Upper Peninsula.

Potterville—Moose, deer, wolves and bear are reported to be numerous in the upper peninsula this year.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Port Huron—An optional course in military training and a course in food economy are two new features voted for public schools by the board of education.

Muskegon—To aid in the disposal of \$1,600,000 worth of Liberty loan bonds of the second issue in Muskegon county Postmaster B. G. Oosterbaan received permission to send war bond letters free in the mails.

Detroit—Four business places and a two-family dwelling house were destroyed by an explosion caused by bombs or gasoline in the heart of the Italian district. Almost an entire block at Monroe avenue and Russell street was damaged.

Grand Rapids—To improve the grade of potatoes, work for the elimination of waste and prevent illegitimate speculation, 70 state potato shippers formed the Michigan Potato Shippers' association at the suggestion of Food Administrator Hoover.

Decatur—The celery industry here is suffering a big loss in the midst of a bumper crop, because of inability of shippers to get enough crates in which to ship their product. The crate company here has put all available men to work and is still far behind in its orders.

Port Huron—A patriotic fund, of which \$2,500 was given by Miss Bina M. West, supreme commander, as the nucleus, was started by the Women's Benefit association for soldiers invalided home from France, and who are relatives of members of the order. More than \$4,000 was raised at the meeting.

Muskegon—The first actual charge of desertion placed against a member of Muskegon county's draft quota, has been filed in the case of Eric Globbisch, of this city, who was arrested by a federal agent, for the local board. Globbisch did not report when notified by the local board to appear among those who had been drawn to go to Camp Custer.

Alma—Alma college has adopted a rule to the effect that no students will be allowed to continue work who do not pass with honor grades. The object is to eliminate mental slackers. The faculty believes that unless a person can render unusual mental service, his time can be placed to better advantage in military or industrial pursuits during the war.

Hillsdale—Lemuel Gibbs and H. N. Turrell, both more than 80 years old, lifelong friends, died a day apart.

Cadillac—Donald Young, two years old, died from burns suffered when he pulled a pan of hot water over on himself.

Bad Axe—The Knights of Columbus of this place were hosts to a gathering of hundreds of knights from the Thumb, eastern and central Michigan Sunday, October 7.

Monroe—At a meeting of the city commission Mayor Grassley was authorized to purchase 10 to 25 cars of coal at the best rates he could obtain. He will get the coal direct from the mines and sell it in small lots to Monroe citizens.

Waterford—Floyd Harris, of this village, had to appeal to Circuit Judge Smith to find out where he, Harris, lives. Because of a mix-up in plats of this village, Pond street got lost. Either Harris was occupying 22 feet of the highway, or the street was occupying 22 feet of his property. The court decided the street is where Harris's house is not.

Port Huron—The Women's Benefit association of the Macabees dedicated its new home office building amid the most brilliant ceremonies ever witnessed in this city. Governor Sleeper and many prominent fraternity leaders in the United States delivered addresses.

Adrian—Standing on the back platform of a train, John Taylor, a traveling salesman, saw Anna Bardenitz, of Saline, caught and dragged 100 feet by the pilot of a locomotive. He failed, fell from the platform and was seriously injured. Miss Bardenitz suffered concussion of the brain.

Camp Custer—It is expected that 750 men of the new draft army will have been rejected when the wedding out of the first 45 per cent is completed. The rejections have been for the most minor of disabilities, defective vision, hearing, heart troubles, flat feet. Four men were rejected for loss of fingers or for misshapen arms and shoulders legs caused by ill-set broken bones.

Sault Ste. Marie—William Anderson, mate on the steamer Leviston, was washed overboard in a heavy northeast gale off Keweenaw point. The steamer circled around the neighborhood for an hour but was unsuccessful in picking him up. A broken steam pipe forced the captain to go behind the point for repairs and further efforts to locate the missing man could not be made.

Dowagiac—Clifton Voorhes, an employee of a local factory, set out last spring to fish all the pearls out of the St. Joseph river. He didn't have much luck at finding pearls, but has returned with 15 tons of clam shells, worth \$30 a ton.

Bay City—Because of alleged contamination of the water of Saginaw river and bay by chemicals turned into the Tittabawassee river, at Midland, by the Dow Chemical Co., William P. Kavanagh, Bay City commercial fisherman, has begun suit against the company for \$100,000 damages.

Lansing—There was a balance of \$3,176,270.95 in the general fund of the state treasury available for immediate use when the vaults were opened for business October 1. The total disbursements from the general fund so far this year totals \$3,696,149.35.

Holland—In the death of Thomas Snow at Gibson, western Michigan has lost a pioneer and centenarian. Snow was a typical sailor of the old school and had been in nearly every port of the world. He was 102 years old and always did his own washing and sewing.

German Dye



SPECIAL SESSION OF CONGRESS ENDS

ADJOURNS WITH COMMENDATION AND CONGRATULATIONS OF PRESIDENT WILSON.

WAS IN SESSION SEVEN MONTHS

Appropriated Billions for Military Establishment—Pershing and Bliss Made Generals.

Washington—The special war session of congress adjourned at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon, after the senate had spent its last five hours hearing Sen. La Follette defy the critics who seek his expulsion and hearing La Follette's colleagues denounce his course in unmeasured terms.

The congress, in session seven months, during six of which the nation has been at war, has appropriated unheard of billions for the military establishment, and enacted a greater number of war measures than the most optimistic leaders hoped for. It adjourned with the commendation of President Wilson.

In the open session just before adjournment the senate confirmed the nomination of Maj. Gen. Pershing and Bliss for promotion to the full grade of general.

President Wilson went to the capital shortly before 2 o'clock to sign bills and be present at adjournment of congress.

The bill giving life insurance and disability allowances to American soldiers and sailors was signed by the president.

The trading-with-the-enemy act and the urgent deficiency bill carrying \$7,758,124,000, principally for war purposes, also were among the many measures which the president had signed before the hour of adjournment.

"LIBERTY LIGHTS" WILL BLAZE

All Schools in State to Lend Aid in Making Loan a Success.

Lansing—The windows of 8,000 Michigan school buildings, both city and suburban, will flash forth the light of liberty during the evening of Monday, October 15. Defiance of the country's enemies, the outward sign of a high and holy purpose and the signal of a solemn promise will be embodied in the illumination which will feature the closing of the state's Patriotic Day and the first step in a seven days' campaign to raise Michigan's \$125,000,000 quota of the country's \$3,000,000,000 war loan.

Arrangements for the celebration of the opening of the Liberty loan campaign are in the hands of the state publicity committee, composed of representatives of the state press, whose headquarters are in Detroit.

The committee has the backing of the state's chief executive, the Michigan advisory Liberty loan organization and the newspapers, and every effort is being made to have the occasion stand out as the greatest in the history of patriotic endeavors.

SHIP INSURANCE RATE IS CUT

Decrease in Losses by Submarines Reduces Premium.

Washington—The effectiveness of methods employed in fighting submarines has resulted in a reduction of approximately 25 per cent in the premium charged by the government's war risk insurance bureau on all American steamers traversing the war zone.

The reduction, as announced by the treasury department, is from 6 1/2 per cent to 5 per cent.

"This reduction," the announcement says, "is made because of the corresponding decrease in the risks."

Married With Police Aid.

Kalamazoo—"You are one," said the clergyman. Then the police led the groom, Floyd Hargel, a private from Camp Custer, back to his cell, and the bride, who was formerly Miss Jennie Looney, of this city, left for the home of a sister in Greenville. Hargel was arrested here for being away from camp without leave of absence. He and the young lady had made arrangements to be married so the police assisted them in carrying out their plans.

Injustice to Indian Tribes.

Muskegon—What appears to be a rank injustice imposed upon a section of Americans to whom it is probably the measure was not intended to apply has developed in under the new law which requires a \$10 fee for gun licenses from all who are not American citizens. George Wheaton, chief of the Saginaw Indians at Whitehall, declares the act is being applied to all Indians who are members of tribes. Such Indians are not considered American citizens, but government wards.

URUGUAY BREAKS OFF WITH KAISER

SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLIC SEVERS DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS.

SENDS GERMAN OFFICIALS HOME

Enters War On Side of U. S. in Order to "Align Itself With the Cause of Liberty and Justice."

Montevideo—Uruguay has severed diplomatic relations with Germany. After an all-night session the senate and house, last Saturday, authorized President Viera of Uruguay:

To break diplomatic and commercial relations with the German empire.

To adopt measures to facilitate navigation in co-operation with the friendly nations and measures to assure imports and exports.

The president acted promptly on the first point and took immediate steps toward action on the second. In a speech to congress, he made it clear Uruguay enters the war on the side of the United States, not because of any particular grievance, but to "align itself with the cause of liberty and justice."

Passports were issued to the German diplomatic and consular officials. Uruguay gives guarantee for their personal safety until they are out of the country. At the same time, cable orders were despatched to Berlin ordering all Uruguayan officials in Germany to leave for home immediately.

It is expected that Montevideo will be converted into a base of operation for the allied fleets.

FIVE DROWN WHEN SHIP BREAKS

Barge Loaded With Coal Founders in Hall Storm.

Harbor Beach, Mich.—Five persons, including one woman, were drowned, and three others were rescued in a heroic manner when the barge Athens, loaded with 3,500 tons of soft coal, broke in two and foundered in a gale and blinding hailstorm, 25 miles off Southampton, Ont., in Lake Huron, at 4 o'clock Sunday morning.

After circling about the wreckage of the barge for nearly two hours, and making five unsuccessful attempts, Captain Frank Sinnott, commanding the tug Lucknow, which had the barge in tow, rescued three members of the barge's crew, who were in the Athens' yawl.

Handicapped by darkness and storm, Captain Sinnott found it impossible to rescue the four men and woman who were lost. He kept close to the wreckage as long as possible, in fact of the danger of being rammed by the floating hull, but finally had to clear away. Those drowned are:

M. J. Starkey, captain, Tonawanda, N. Y.
Mark Starkey, his son, 16 years old.
Jonah Elander, 23 years old, of Sweden.
Kenneth Smith, 19 years old, Ashtabula, O.
Mrs. Florence Stalker, a widow, 38 years old, of Sarnia, Ont.

LA FOLLETTE DEFENDS COURSE

Asserts That "War Party" is Trying to Suppress Peace Talk.

Washington—Senator La Follette, whose expulsion from the senate for disloyalty has been urged in various petitions just before adjournment last Saturday, spoke for three hours in reply to critics of his course in the war.

His was a carefully prepared speech. He asserted that the "war party" besides carrying on a campaign of "libel and character assassination" against members of congress who voted against the war, was attempting to suppress discussion of war issues and intimidate the people themselves by invading their homes and unlawfully throwing them into jail.

Characterizing the attacks upon him as a "general campaign of vilification and attempted intimidation," La Follette defiantly shouted:

"Neither the clamor of the mob nor the voice of power will ever turn me by the breadth of a hair from the course I mark out for myself, guided by such knowledge as I can obtain and controlled and directed by a solemn conviction of right and duty."

Whatever may be the opinion of members of the United States senate as to the recent utterances of Senator La Follette, and in spite of the fact that the sub-committee instructed to examine those utterances is composed of men unfavorable to the Wisconsin senator, it is unlikely that La Follette will be expelled from the senate.

Thousands Given Positions.

Lansing—Positions were furnished to 10,354 persons through the state's free employment bureau during September, according to State Labor Commissioner Fletcher. Of this number, 9,349 were men and 1,010 were women. The totals for the various state employment agencies follow: Battle Creek, 463; Bay City, 112; Detroit, 6,075; Flint, 742; Grand Rapids, 808; Jackson, 419; Kalamazoo, 656; Lansing, 639; Muskegon, 157, and Saginaw, 448.

Order Taken \$200,000 in Bonds

Port Huron—The Woman's Benefit association, through Miss Bina M. West, supreme commander, has wired Secretary McAdoo that the order had subscribed for \$200,000 in Liberty bonds. The order subscribed for \$100,000 of the first issue.

Two Asphyxiated By Gas.

Manistee—Ole Simonsen and Christ Albertson, laborers, were asphyxiated in an excavation when they broke a gas main.

SCANDINAVIAN NEWS

SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN FAR OFF NORTHLAND.

ITEMS FROM THE OLD HOME

Reveries of the Most Important Events in Sweden, Norway and Denmark—Of Interest to the Scandinavians in America.

DENMARK.

Mr. B. P. D. V. Kjer, who is a miller and officer of the Holbek Steam Milling company, is in the United States to study American mills and methods, as his company plans installation of such methods after the war. Mr. Kjer said that in the United States he has found evidence of a general misunderstanding or failure to fully grasp the situation, relative to the United States, and Germany and Denmark and the war. These, he said, are: An apparent failure to realize that while the entry of the United States into the war is the turning factor, a great fight must be put up before Germany shall be crushed; tendency in the United States to overestimate the allied victories on the western front and to underestimate the adverse possibilities of the German-Russian military situation; belief that Denmark has been helping Germany with food exports of size, which is erroneous; failure to realize that while Denmark is overwhelmingly for the United States and the allies in the war, her position is precarious and absolute neutrality is necessary to national safety; lack of full understanding here of the great difficulties of maintaining neutrality of Denmark. "When the United States put into effect the new export restrictions on wheat and flour and the other commodities, it hit Denmark less than the other Scandinavian countries," Mr. Kjer said. "It is not true that Denmark has been sending her products into Germany to any such extent as would make it a matter of great consequence."

Denmark is negotiating to increase her exports of horses—presumably to Germany—if there is not some abatement in the allied restriction on giving Denmark fodder, according to a dispatch from Copenhagen. Denmark's shortage of food for cattle and horses has forced farmers either to kill their horses or arrange for increased export of the animals. Export of horses—dead or alive—to Germany, which is Denmark's nearest neighbor, would give the Germans a new meat supply. Horse meat has long been eaten in Germany.

Former King Constantine of Greece, accompanied by his wife and five of their children, according to a Berlin dispatch to the Berlinische Tidende, has left St. Moritz for the Erz mountains, near Thun, Switzerland, where they intend to live.

SWEDEN.

More earnest efforts are being made to prevent emigration from Sweden as a result of the publication of statistics showing that in 1916 more than 7,200 persons left this country, as compared with fewer than 4,100 in 1915. About 67 per cent of those who go are between fifteen and thirty years of age, and virtually all take passage for America. Several Swedish-Americans who returned to Sweden have been induced to remain there, many having purchased farms, while, for others places of work have been obtained by the National Association Opposed to Emigration. This organization, of which Dr. Adrian Molne is president, is warmly supported by the government. Prince Carl, brother of the king, addressed the association's ten-year jubilee meeting recently, and said in 50 years 1,173,000 Swedes emigrated, more than one-fifth of the country's present population. In a single decade, from 1881 to 1890 inclusive, 376,401 persons left the country, he said.

Four diplomatic mail pouches sent by the Swedish foreign office to the legation in Washington are being detained at Halifax by British authorities. They were taken from the steamer on which were Dr. Hjalmar Lundbohm, who is coming to the United States as a special envoy and First Secretary Reuterswärd of the Swedish foreign office. No reason for the detention could be obtained in Washington.

The "poor fishermen" along the west coast of Sweden did pretty well in 1916. There are about 6,000 of them, and the proceeds from their trade was about \$6,000,000. It is estimated that their expenses were about \$2,000,000, leaving \$4,000,000 as wages. This made an average of about \$666.

A Norwegian liner which arrived at an American port recently from Bergen by way of Halifax brought 1,114 passengers, the largest number arriving from a northern port in some months. The vessel had a narrow escape from striking a floating mine off the coast of Norway and sent wireless messages broadcast warning ships to avoid the menace.

Stockholm has 143 taxpayers who have an income of more than 250,000 kronor (\$67,500).

Ancient Fame.

"How did King Solomon get the reputation of being the wisest man?" "I don't know. Maybe he studied a great deal. And then again maybe he contented himself with keeping a good publicity department on the job."

In and Out.

"You spend a great deal of time in your automobile?" "No," replied Mr. Chuggins; "not as much as I spend outside it, fixing it up."

C. N. Molander, a Stockholm business man who died at the age of seventy-six years, willed millions of kronor to charitable institutions. About \$400,000 goes to the education of young people in Dalarne, an equal amount to a tuberculosis hospital for poor people in Stockholm, \$30,000 to the society for the blind, \$30,000 to the Swedish hospital for cripples, and \$40,000 to a new hospital for cripples in Norrland. Large sums were also willed to many private parties. The generous donor inherited part of his wealth from a brother who was director of the Stora Kopparberg Mining company.

Manifestly anxious to make it clear to the world that Sweden does not quietly submit to being classed as Germany's cat's paw, Admiral Lindmann, the foreign minister stated publicly that Sweden informed the Berlin government five days ago that German officials "very seriously abused the confidence of Sweden." It was the first intimation that representations deserving the characterization "strong" have actually been made to Germany.

The spectacle of a popular and much frequented summer resort and bathing town inviting its summer guests to leave and not return has just been presented by Södertälje. The city authorities took action after a meeting at which the scarcity of food was discussed. This, in their opinion, made it undesirable that thousands should be made by summer visitors on the stocks available. About 3,000 visitors are affected by the invitation to leave.

At Gap Fattumacka is a high rock where a hawk built its nest in a place where the people of the neighborhood never could reach it and kill the young ones. Last summer this very spot was struck by lightning, and not only the young birds were killed but the nest itself was also destroyed.

NORWAY.

O. K. Fosnes, former member of the cabinet, died at his home in Beitstad, some distance north of Trondheim. He was born in 1846, and at an early age was elected to public positions. He was elected to a seat in the storting in 1883, and remained a member most of the time for the next 13 years. He devoted much time to the agricultural interests of his country and was chairman of the committee on agriculture for a number of years. In 1908 he became a member of the Knudsen cabinet as minister of agriculture. When that cabinet retired in 1910, he returned to his farm in Beitstad, which he managed from 1870 to his death.

The historical society of Valdres is raising money for a monument of Ole Fladager, the sculptor, who is said to have been the most noted "son of Valdres" for many hundred years. He died in Rome at the early age of thirty-eight years, but at his death he was favorably known to art critics all over Europe. His remarkable gifts were easily inferred from the fact that he was a grown man when he began to pay serious attention to the art which soon made him famous. Among his admirers were P. A. Munch, the historian, Bjørnson, Vinje and Jonas Lie. In Valdres has been selected to make the proposed monument.

Notwithstanding war restrictions, imports from the United States into Norway increased by nearly \$200,000,000 in 1916. Before the war they were valued at less than \$10,000,000 a year. Detailed statistics of imports at Bergen are not available, but it is certain American goods were received during 1916 in much larger quantities and had a much greater value than in any preceding year. Freight rates remained high and there were long delays in obtaining goods.

Helge Varingen, a noted farmer at Elverum, has donated \$270,000 to a memorial fund in honor of his father and his son. Most of the money will be used for the establishment of a people's high school in Elverum. Besides the cash gift the donor will also give the necessary grounds for the school.

The Norwegian foreign office announced recently that the Norwegian steamship Askold was sunk by a German submarine. One boat with 11 men was lost and the captain and ten men were saved. It was also announced that the Norwegian steamship Hølv was sunk by a German submarine off Cape St. Vincent. Ten men lost their lives and the captain and nine others of the crew were saved.

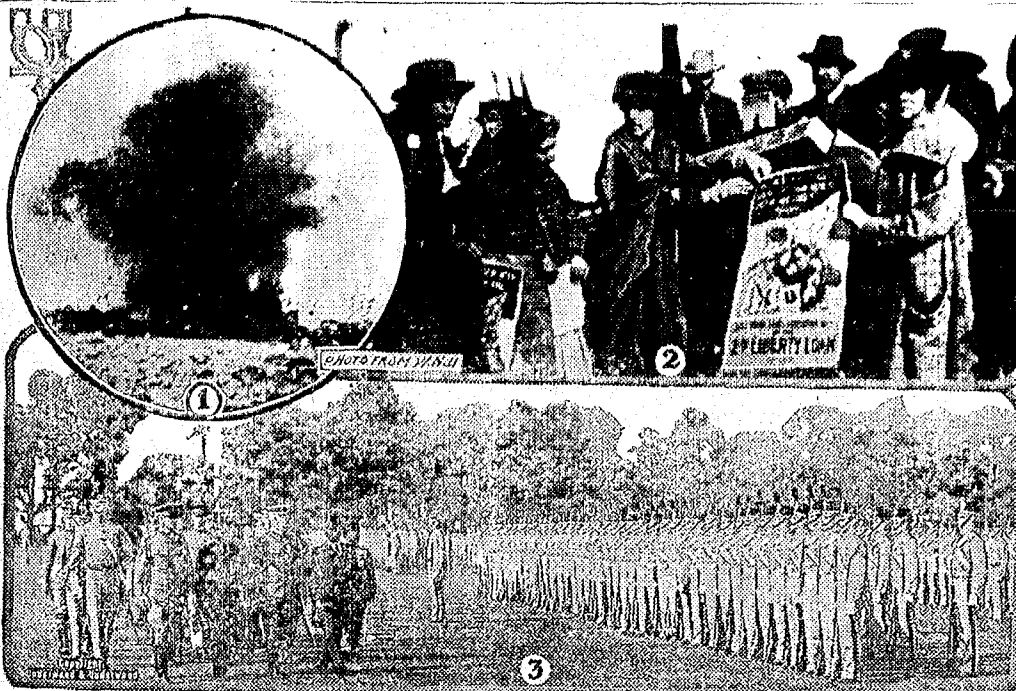
About 32,000,000 spring herring, with a total value of \$215,000, were canned by Stavanger's canneries during last season. It is estimated that two herring go into each tin and 100 tins in each case, making the season's output 100,000 cases. Some of the herring were canned in their own juice, some in tomato, and some were kippered.

The storting passed the rearmament bill by a vote of 89 to 30. The bill provides that Hamar, Gjøvik, and Kongsvinger shall constitute one district, and that the limits of Trondheim and Romsdal shall have one new district each, increasing the number of seats in the storting from 123 to 126.

The prices of footwear are still going up. Large quantities of shoes were bought by Norwegians in America. But the English stopped the goods on the way for fear that Norway might export shoes to Germany.

The West Finnmarken Sackelmeier and the Nordkap suspended publication for two weeks last summer in order that those who worked at the papers might devote that much time to the preparation of pent for fuel. Both the local governments and private people of the northern part of Norway worked very energetically in the pent bogs last summer.

A motor-driven machine has been patented for splitting apart cakes of ice which have frozen together in storage.



1—Official photograph from the west front showing German soldiers during a battle. 2—Society women of New York advertising the Liberty loan in the lower part of the city, one of their listeners being the Italian woman who has three sons at the front. The women are Mrs. James F. Curtis and Mrs. William A. Burton. 3—Viscount Ishii and other members of the Japanese mission reviewing the West Point cadets.

NEWS REVIEW OF THE PAST WEEK

British Again Smash Germans East of Ypres and Capture Important Positions.

ENEMY'S MORALE IS BREAKING

Austria's Warning to the Allies—Repeated Air Raids on London Finally Determine England on Reprisals—America's War Tax Bill Now Law.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD.

Field Marshal Haig began his week's forward movement as usual on Thursday, the advance being again in the district east of Ypres, on a line that seriously threatens Prince Rupprecht's communications with Ostend and Zeebrugge. This salient of the British front has been giving the Germans much anxiety, and all the first part of the week they directed at it furious though futile attacks that proved very costly.

By Saturday the British offensive had developed into one of the most pretentious yet undertaken and promised to result in a victory unequalled since the battle of the Marne. On a nine-mile front Haig's troops rushed forward for about a mile and a half, and gained possession of many German strongholds, including the ridge between Passchendaele and Zonnebeker. Great numbers of Germans surrendered.

The allies doubtless hope to cut in between the submarine bases and the main German army, but according to the belief of well-informed army men, it is not their intention to force the Germans back over any very wide area, because the territory they would be forced to abandon would first be devastated. Rather do the allies plan to demoralize the enemy with the continuous bombardment by guns of all calibers to which they have been subjected of late, and most of Haig's advances are made for the purpose of gaining possession of commanding positions, from which this terrific gunfire may be directed. That the morale of the German soldiers already is beginning to break down is evidenced by their readiness to surrender and the complaints of some divisions when ordered back to the front after a rest.

Germans Short of Shells.

Reports from the front during the artillery duel that preceded the Thursday advance were that the British fired twenty or more shells for every one that came from the Germans. The allies' supply of munitions is now unlimited, and there is good reason to believe that the Germans are running short of shells and guns, owing partly to reduced productivity caused by the poor food of the workmen, and partly to a shortage of certain metals. The denial of General Schuech, the Kaiser's new minister of munitions, that there is any such shortage, is not convincing. Copenhagen dispatches say the leaders of German labor groups were called to main army headquarters a few days ago, not to celebrate Von Hindenburg's birthday, as was intimated, but to discuss plans for speeding up the production of munitions. Probably it was necessary also, to take steps to appease the workmen of Essen and their wives, who held a riotous meeting recently, demanding peace and better food.

Czerin Warns the Allies.

In the way of peace movements, the most important event of the week was the speech of Count Czerin, Austrian minister of foreign affairs, in which he threatened that unless the allies speedily consented to a peace-

without annexations or indemnities, Austria-Hungary would revise its program and demand compensation for further costs of war. He said his country had proved that it was perfectly sound and could not be overthrown by force of arms, and consequently was in position simultaneously with its allies to lay aside arms and regulate conflicts by arbitration. Austria-Hungary certainly seems just now to be more united against the idea of a separate peace, despite the feeling of the Croats and other of its peoples, and foreign correspondents warn the United States that neither Bulgaria nor Turkey is likely to separate itself from Germany; they must be whipped together or not at all.

Count Czerin's bold words are scarcely supported by the developments on the Austro-Italian front, for though the Austrians have been hanging on desperately to the edge of the Banat plateau and making repeated attacks to recover lost ground, the Italians have not yielded an inch. There are indications that Cadorna was about ready for renewal of his offensive, and that the enemy expect this was shown by the rushing westward of large numbers of Austrian and German troops from Bukovina and Roumania.

Kerensky Plan Voted Down.

If only Russia were in condition to take advantage of this troop movement, it might accomplish much. But Russia is still struggling with its internal affairs, and only in the Riga sector are its soldiers showing any disposition to fight. Up there they pushed the Germans back in several places. Meanwhile, Premier Kerensky is having desperate trouble in establishing a firm government. He appeared before the democratic congress and used very plain, even defiant language, which at first had its effect in a vote approving a coalition cabinet. But next day the Bolsheviks and other extremists gained control of the gathering and voted down the plan. To add to the perplexities of the provisional government, a serious revolt broke out in Turkestan.

The allies are following the lead of America in cutting off supplies from Sweden, Norway, Denmark and Holland, the action determined on being not joint but uniform. Last week Great Britain extended the principle heretofore followed by prohibiting the unlicensed exportation to those countries of all articles except printed matter and personal effects.

Air Raids to Bring Reprisals?

Repeatedly last week the German air fleets raided London and the towns and countryside of Kent and Essex. Flocks after flock of great airplanes flew across and dropped their loads of bombs, killing a few civilians and doing some damage to property. Not many of the deadly missiles fell on London, for the anti-aircraft guns put up a barrage fire that raged the city.

These raids roused the people and press of England to renewed demands for reprisals, and the government seems to be ready at last to yield to the demand, for Premier Lloyd-George said to a crowd of poor people in the southwest district of London who clamored for revenge: "We will give it all back to them, and we will give it to them soon. We shall bomb Germany with compound interest." The Germans themselves are expecting reprisals and are removing to places of safety the art treasures of cities that are believed to be within reach of the British bombers.

The French, less squeamish than the British have been, made reprisal raids on a number of towns last week, including Stuttgart, Baden, Frankfurt and Coblenz. This was in return for the bombing of Dunkirk and Barle-Duc. Though some of the places attacked by the French aviators are open towns, the immediate objectives of the raids were military establishments, and the results were good.

The British merchant vessels sunk by submarines were fewer than in any week since the opening of unrestricted U-boat warfare, but among the victims of the submarines was the British cruiser Drake, which was torpedoed off the Irish coast and sunk in shallow water. One officer and 18 men were killed by the explosion.

Another romantic story of sea war-

ment had been reluctantly forced by recent air raids on London and other English cities to apply the maxim of "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth" and carry out an air offensive on an unprecedented scale against German cities.

This announcement, which has been awaited with great anxiety by the whole nation, is believed to mark a new turning point in the war, as far from accomplishing their purpose to terrorize the civilian population by the introduction of their latest cruelties, the Germans have only strengthened the determination of the British people to go on with the war to certain victory.

In making his announcement, General Smuts declared that the people of London after the recent raids are thinking less of peace than ever before.

fare comes from Samoa in the exploits of the crew of the German commerce raider Seeadler, after their vessel stranded on a South Pacific island. The master and six others put to sea in a motor launch armed and provisioned, and the others seized a French schooner, equipped it with guns and bombs and started out again. Since that time they have been preying on merchant vessels.

Curbing the German Press.

The trading with the enemy act went into effect Tuesday and almost immediately Postmaster Barwick barred from the mails the Milwaukee Leader, former Congressman Berger's paper, for seditious and treasonable utterances. Many other publications have been cited by the post office department to show cause why they should not be suppressed, among these being the Illinois Staats-Zeitung.

On Thursday federal agents raided the office of the New Jersey Freie Zeitung in Newark and arrested its two proprietors and three editors on charges of publishing seditious and treasonable articles.

In connection with the trial in Paris of Bolo-Pusha, alleged spy, it is revealed that Bolo, who was in the United States for a few weeks early last year, arranged the transfer of at least \$1,000,000 of German money through New York banking houses to Paris to further the peace propaganda in France. It is officially stated that there is no doubt of Count von Bernstorff's complicity in the intrigue.

More than one-half of the 103 I. W. W. leaders who were indicted have been arrested and the government is ready to put them on trial.

War Tax Bill Signed.

President Wilson signed the war tax bill Wednesday, and most of its sections became operative at once automatically. It levies for this year more than \$2,500,000,000 new taxes for war purposes and in one way or another calls for money from everybody in the country. The two largest sources of revenue will be excess profits, \$1,000,000,000, and individual and corporate incomes, \$551,000,000.

The soldiers' and sailors' insurance bill, which was passed by the senate, carries an amendment promoting Major General Pershing and Major General Bliss to the rank of general and making all commanders of army corps lieutenant generals. The bill to replate all Americans who have joined the allied military forces also was sent to the president for his signature.

The shipping board gave out a statement last week showing that a large number of vessels are being built and within a few weeks the concrete results of the board's energetic work will begin to slide down the ways in many shipyards. The aircraft building program also is well under way. Secretary Baker stating that 20,000 airplanes and their motors are now under construction.

Liberty Loan Going Well.

Under the competent leadership of Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo, the campaign for the sale of the second Liberty loan, of \$3,000,000,000, started off with a rush, and the enthusiasm and determination of the people made the success of the loan undoubted. There was just one black spot in all the country—the action of Mrs. H. O. Havenemyer of New York and other officials of the National Woman's party in advising women not to assist the loan because they have not been given national suffrage. The Maryland suffragists came back at them with a scathing denunciation, declaring that they had descended to political bribery, had disgraced the name of woman and were "bad sisters of La Follette."

The senate has been flooded with petitions from all parts of the land, from organizations and individuals, asking that Senator La Follette be expelled for his disloyalty and many of the petitioners suggest much severer punishment than mere expulsion. At first the senate committee on privileges and elections was disinclined to take any action at this session, but the universal demand evidently had its effect for on Wednesday the committee began consideration of the petitions.

Similar to the artillery in many respects are the machine-gun troops. Machine guns shoot out a steady stream of bullets and have great value against an attack from the front.

In handling machine guns, just as in handling artillery, intelligence and tenacity are the qualities most needed. There are numberless examples in the present war of courageous self-reliance on the part of individual soldiers in repairing or serving machine guns while under fire, and thus playing a big part in helping to win victories.

Porter (mooching on door)—It's nine o'clock, sir.

Voice ofirate Gentleman Within—Why didn't you tell me before?

HOME-READING COURSE for CITIZEN-SOLDIERS

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THE FIGHTING ARMS.

We have spoken so far as if all soldiers were infantrymen; that is, as if all fought on foot armed with rifle and bayonet. As we all know an army is much more complex. There are two other "fighting arms" of the service, the cavalry and the artillery. These three branches of the army are sometimes called the "line"—a term which comes down to us from the day when soldiers in battle were always drawn up in line. The other branches to be described later, are included under the general term "staff." However, the engineer corps and the signal corps are in part troops of the line, though they are herein described for convenience under the heading of "Staff Branches of the Service."

The infantry is the backbone of the army. "It is the infantry soldier who must bear the greatest stress of battle, upon his individual action than upon any other factor." By far the largest number of men in the National army will go into the infantry branch of the service. In the present war the importance of infantry is even greater than in previous wars.

It is not enough for infantry to know how to defend itself. It must know also how to attack. It is not enough that it should be able to move forward in masses. The infantry soldier must also have the intelligent self-reliance that will enable him to act as an individual; always, of course, within the limits of military discipline.

The chances for initiative in present-day warfare can best be illustrated by recounting the story of Michael O'Leary, a lance corporal of the Irish Guards in the British army. On February 1, 1915, the Guards were ordered to retake a trench which had been temporarily lost to the Germans. O'Leary was off duty and need not have joined in the attack at all. But that did not stop him for a moment from using his courage and his brains to help his regiment win.

Jumping out of the trench he ran at full speed to a railroad cut on the right of the first German line where he was partly under cover from the enemy's fire. With five shots in succession he killed or disabled five men before his comrades reached the trench. Not satisfied with this achievement he ran ahead until he came up from the railroad cut beside the second German line. Here was a machine gun. The officer in command had just pointed the gun at the Irish Guards in the first trench when he was dropped by a well-aimed bullet from O'Leary's rifle. He shot two other Germans who were attempting to fire the machine gun, whereupon the remainder of the squad threw up their hands and surrendered.

Thus it happened that when his company of the Irish Guards reached the second line without the loss of a single man they were amazed to find O'Leary ahead of them, in complete possession. He was made a sergeant on the field, and later given a Victoria cross. After other exhibitions of bravery and initiative, the twenty-year-old soldier became Lieutenant O'Leary.

There is always an element of luck in such unusual achievements, but all the luck in the world is useless unless the soldier has developed his intelligence, spirit, and self-reliance during his months of training.

The cavalry is armed with saber and pistol, as well as rifle. Since the early months of the present war there has been little opportunity to use cavalry on the western front. For the most part the cavalry forces of European armies have been fighting in the trenches as infantry.

Under these conditions it has been determined to reorganize several of the cavalry regiments of our regular army as field artillery. United States cavalry, as such, is not to be used in Europe at present. Some good judges believe that the cavalry will again come into its own before the war is ended, but on this question no final opinion can now be given.

The coast artillery, which handles the big-caliber guns guarding our chief harbors against naval attacks, is a branch distinct from the field artillery, which handles the smaller guns drawn by horses or motors and moved about with the rest of the army. The present field guns range in size from three-inch caliber to 4.7 inches.

The chief kinds of artillery ammunition are shrapnel and high explosives. The shrapnel is intended to burst in the face of the enemy and scatter a large number of bullets. The high explosives are used chiefly to blow up enemy trenches.

The importance of artillery has been very much increased during the present war. It is the most effective of all weapons in preparing the way for attack.

In advance of an attack on a large scale there are often several days of continuous artillery duel, during which the big guns of both sides try to locate and put out of action the opposing guns. In fact, on the western front the artillery duel never entirely ceases.

The chief qualities of a good artilleryman are intelligence and tenacity. He must know his gun so well that he can not only play his own part but, if necessary, can take the place of any of his comrades. He must have the courage that enables him to hold any position assigned to him until the order is given to move.

Similar to the artillery in many respects are the machine-gun troops. Machine guns shoot out a steady stream of bullets and have great value against an attack from the front.

In handling machine guns, just as in handling artillery, intelligence and tenacity are the qualities most needed. There are numberless examples in the present war of courageous self-reliance on the part of individual soldiers in repairing or serving machine guns while under fire, and thus playing a big part in helping to win victories.

ARMY INSIGNIA.

The uniform of the United States army stands for democracy. It is almost the same for all ranks from private to commanding general—so much so, in fact, that it is often difficult to recognize a man's place in the service at first glance. But a closer view will tell the whole story to any experienced observer.

"Insignia" is the term used to include all the badges, buttons, braids, hat cords, and other devices which indicate these three things:

1. The rank of each officer or soldier.

2. His branch of the service or his special duties.

3. His personal experience or record.

An ordinary private's uniform carries no insignia of rank. When a man becomes a first-class private, however, in the engineer corps, hospital corps, ordnance department, quartermaster corps, or signal corps, he is entitled to wear on the sleeves of his coat and shirt the design of the department to which he belongs.

A lance corporal wears on his sleeve an inverted V-shaped bar. A corporal has two bars, and a sergeant three bars. Below the sergeant's three V-shaped (inverted) bars may appear a number of additional marks, indicating his duties. For example, a first sergeant has a diamond-shaped mark; the stable sergeant has a device representing a horse's head; the color sergeant has a star; the battalion quartermaster sergeant has three horizontal bars; the chief trumpeter has one bar and a device representing a bugle; and so on. All the cloth designs, such as those just described, which are sewn on the sleeves, are known as "chevrons."

Above the noncommissioned officers, rank is shown by various insignia on the shoulder loops of coats, on the sleeves of shirts, and by hat cords. The most important are those made of metal and sewed on shoulder loops and shirt collars. A major general has two silver stars; a brigadier general, one silver star; a colonel, a silver eagle; a lieutenant colonel, a silver oak leaf; a major, a gold oak leaf; a captain, two silver bars; and a first lieutenant, one silver bar. A second lieutenant has no shoulder insignia. You can readily tell the rank of any officer by glancing at these metal insignia.

It is often quite necessary, however, to recognize that some one at a little distance is a commissioned officer in order that you may treat him with the courtesy due to all officers; in this case you look for the marks indicating that a man holds a commission without waiting to observe his exact rank. Until recently commissioned officers customarily wore leather leggings, while all enlisted men wore canvas leggings. However, leather leggings may now be worn by mounted men. The hat cord is another mark of rank which is easily observed; the hat cords of generals are gold; those of other officers are of gold and black. Another mark of an officer is a band of brown braid about three inches from the end of the coat sleeve. Officers of the general staff corps wear black braid instead of brown. On overcoats the braid is sewn on in loops except that of general officers, who wear two black bands of braid.

Every branch of the service has its special color which appears on the hat cords of enlisted men, on the chevrons of noncommissioned officers, and in many other places. These colors are:

Infantry, light blue; cavalry, yellow; artillery, scarlet; adjutant general's, inspector general's, and judge advocate general's departments, dark blue; engineer corps, scarlet interwined with white; signal corps, orange interwined with white; medical department, maroon; quartermaster corps, buff; ordnance department, black interwined with scarlet.

By remembering these colors you will often be able easily to recognize men and troops. In addition to these colors, every branch of the service has its own device with all of which you will soon become familiar.

The number of the regiment to which each man belongs is on the collar of his coat. All regimental numbers will run in three different series, showing whether each regiment was originally a part of the regular army, of the National Guard, or of the new National Army. The numbers of regiments formerly of the regular army will begin with the figure 1 and run up to the figure 100; those of regiments formerly in the National Guard will begin with figure 101 and run up to 300; those of regiments in the new National Army will begin with figure 301. The former National Guard regiments will show also their former state designations, as, for example, (1st Me.), (2d Pa.), etc. The device of regiments of the new National Army in the same way will show the state from which each organization, or the bulk of it, was drawn, as, for example, (W. Va.), (Miss.), etc. Thus you will easily be able to recognize not only the man's regiment but also the section of the country from which he comes and how he got into the service.

Your insignia should have—and will have—a big and deep meaning for you. You will come to respect them and to wish to honor them. You will find that they are more to you than pieces of cord and cloth and metal. Behind you are the heroic deeds of thousands of men who performed duties similar to these you now perform. Your insignia stands for the bravery, the skill, and the self-sacrifice which your rank and your branch of the service demand.

Morning Grouch.

Porter (mooching on door)—It's nine o'clock, sir.

Voice ofirate Gentleman Within—Why didn't you tell me before?

Have you seen the new

UNBREAKABLE
VACUUM BOTTLE?

The Ferrostat

in one and two quart sizes

They are the best ever offered the public and positively guaranteed against breakage. Ask to see them.

Central Drug Store

Grayling, Michigan

Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months......75
Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice, Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, OCT. 11



Circuit Court.

The October term of circuit court for the county of Crawford is still in session, however it appears that the term will be completed this afternoon.

The cases already disposed of resulted as follows:

Charles Baker found guilty by jury. Sentenced to 1 year in Marquette prison.

Christian Petersen pleaded guilty. Paroled. Required to pay the amount of \$100 to reimburse those losing property and balance to apply on costs before next term of court.

Charles Burt found guilty by jury. Sentenced to nine months at Marquette prison.

Frank H. Mills and Anthony J. Nelson vs. Michigan Central Railroad company, a corporation, assumpsit to recover damages. Verdict for plaintiff. \$150.75 damage allowed.

Wm. McCullough vs. Julius Nelson, appeal in assumpsit. Now on trial.

Lewis G. Cook vs. Luella Cook, divorce. Taken under advisement.

John J. Malco vs. Sarah J. Malco, divorce. Case dismissed.

Citizenship was granted John Belchak.

Mrs. Paul LaBrash and youngest child returned Tuesday morning from a short visit in Detroit and Flint.

Parents-Teachers' Reception To Teachers.

It was a very enjoyable affair, Monday night, when the Parent-Teachers' association gave a public reception in honor of the teachers.

There were not as many of our citizens there as such an occasion should have had. School affairs should be one of our great interests as we believe it is the most important of any of our institutions.

Melvin A. Bates acted as chairman, and after the audience sang America he said that the meeting was for the purpose of getting better acquainted with our teachers. Supt. M. Otterbein gave a brief talk and told of some of his hopes and ambitions.

Having been appointed chairman of the county Liberty Loan speakers, he preliminarily his talk with a few remarks about this important matter. He asked everyone to try and do their best to purchase a Liberty bond and also to induce others to purchase. "Our boys are in the trenches doing all they can, and we remaining at home should do all we can with our dollars."

He spoke of the ethics, moral and religious affairs of communities and encouraged high-standard ideals. Over-religious persons, he said, were tiresome and usually unpopular.

There were many things he hoped the association would do this year, and said that their work was so big that it should require the largest room in the school house to accommodate the crowds that would attend the meetings. He wants the school to be a social center and a place for discussing civic matters, religion, politics, etc. Mr. Otterbein wants to meet the people of the community and discuss with them their problems and interests, and in return wants the people to take a live interest in school affairs. He stated that the most unhappy people were those who took no interest in affairs other than their own.

He would like to be empowered to frequent every home and to require better home comforts, more cheerful

ness, better home reading, etc. He would know the ills of society and then prescribe a remedy. He said people should do more study work about local conditions in which we are concerned.

His entire discourse was in the interest of our schools, our children, our homes, our community and for united integrity, learning, moral, social and educational up-lifting of our people. Prof. Otterbein has started out on a big work and his success depends upon the support and interest he receives from us. We have our Red Cross work, our Liberty loan responsibilities and many other important matters yet we believe every individual can spare some time in the interest of our

money—we may raise it by taxation or we may borrow it. We cannot borrow it from European countries, but we must borrow it of the American people. We must raise nearly three billion dollars. Judge Sharpe asked us to buy liberty bonds—buy at least a bond of \$50.00.

In speaking of social service he advocated the spread of ideas for change in conditions. He wanted to know, also, what we were going to do to take the place of the saloons, which would go out of business May 1. The saloon is by some considered "the poor man's club room." We must provide something to take its place.

In the reception that followed the addresses mentioned, there were in

Mrs. M. Sharpe is in Battle Creek visiting her son Edmund, who is stationed at Camp Custer.

Mrs. Charles Schreck and daughter Miss Mildred left today for a two weeks' visit with the former's sister at Muscatine, Iowa.

There will be a dancing party at the Temple theatre Friday evening, Oct. 12. Music will be furnished by Clark's orchestra and dancing will begin at 9:00 o'clock. Bill 75 cents. Everyone cordially invited.

Croup.

If your children are subject to croup get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and when the attack comes on be careful to follow the plain printed directions. You will be surprised at the quick relief which it affords.



From Governor Sleeper's Proclamation of October 4, 1917.

"Michigan's sons are going forth to defend the nation. Michigan must stand as one man behind them and provide a full share of whatever financial support may be required. Nothing must be left undone, no matter what the cost, to win this war and win it speedily. Let us not do half-heartedly the part that may be ours in the conflict, but so lend ourselves and whatever we may have to the cause of humanity that the clenched hand of an outraged civilization may strike not only heavily but quickly.

"I further designate the fifteenth day of October as Patriotic Day. On this day, or the evening thereof, let a meeting be held in every school house in Michigan, with a program suitable to the occasion, the children participating, and let careful consideration be given to the progress of the work and its further promotion."

schools, our school children and our homes.

Miss Yuill, teacher of music in the school, gave two very delightful piano solos, interspersing the addresses of Mr. Otterbein and Judge Sharpe.

Hon. Nelson Sharpe, circuit judge of our judicial district, was present. It is rare that our people have the privilege of hearing him except while in court, and his presence was a feature and a pleasure.

The judge's talk was replete with good thoughts, wise suggestions and human interest.

First he congratulated the people of Grayling on our fine school building, and also on our superintendent. He highly complimented Mr. Otterbein and said he certainly believed that in him we had a live wire. Some of his statements were in part as follows: He compared conditions as they were fifty years ago with conditions of today, and the part some of our great corporations had played in world progress. It is necessary to have big corporations, as individuals are unable to conduct business on a large scale. Present-day laws properly control such corporations, and require protection to the lives of those in their employ.

Speaking of the schools he told of the wonderful and often described school system of Gary, Ind. There they have school twelve months in the year, six days in the week. There are magnificent play grounds for play work, all properly supervised. He asked if we believed it good business to have an investment of sixty to seventy thousand dollars in a building and more in expensive equipment and then to keep it open for business from 9:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m. with an hour and a half out for dinner. He believed the school should be used for every possible purpose. He said the children would be better off in school than running the streets.

At the present time war work is paramount to all other interests—all other lines are sub-servant. We must fight until we know peace is a permanent peace; until the German government shall learn that an agreement is more than a "scrap of paper." We are not in this war for territory, not to teach a lesson but in the interest of justice and humanity.

It takes men and money to win this war. We have already given our boys and now we must give our money. There are two ways in which to raise

line Mr. Bates of the Board of education, besides Mr. and Mrs. Otterbein and the teachers. One new member has been added to the corps of teachers, Miss Lillian Kromshusky, of Michigan City, Ind., who is in charge of the kindergarten.

Local News

Mrs. George Burke of Frederic is at Mercy hospital for medical treatment.

Mrs. Wm. Brennan and son Billy are visiting Mrs. Joseph Letkus in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rasmussen are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby son at their home last Sunday morning.

Nate Born accompanied by Mr. Gasmeier of Lansing are here to enjoy a hunting trip. They are guests of the former's aunt Mrs. Albert Kraus.

A good line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's hats. Call and see them at Mrs. Edward Sorenson's, corner Peninsular avenue and Ottawa street, 27-3.

Arthur Maxwell of the R. D. Conning grocery, wife and little daughter Jean are spending a ten days' vacation at their old home in Mayville and other cities.

Mrs. Earl W. Dawson and two children are spending several weeks in Detroit visiting Mrs. Dawson's sister, Mrs. Wm. Pobursky, Mrs. Hans Petersen is also still in Detroit.

Mrs. O. W. Roeser returned last Sunday from a ten days' visit in Detroit and Bay City. She had accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Hans Petersen on their auto trip to Detroit.

An unknown man tried to gain entrance to the Alfred Galloway home at T-town last Monday night about eleven o'clock. When he heard someone in the home coming to open the door he fled.

Register of Deeds Allen B. Failing has accepted a position at the Du Pont factory and office. His deputy John J. Niederer is looking after the work in that branch of the county's business.

Mrs. Wm. Havens was in attendance at the fair at Wolverine last week, acting as one of the judges of the fancy work on exhibition there. Mrs. Havens was a guest of Mrs. Fred McDonald while there.

WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No advance taken for less than 15 cents. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH THE ORDER.

FOR SALE—Argyle base burner, in good condition; Price \$10.00. Also wood stove at \$5.00. George Larson, Phone No. 742. 10-11-1

GIRL WANTED—To learn typesetting. Steady position if qualified. Avalanche Office. 10-11-2

FOR SALE—One 7 year old horse, weight about ten hundred pounds. Inquire of R. S. Babbitt, Grayling, Mich., P. O. Box No. 3. 10-10-2

LOST—Baby clothes, bed spread and other articles, somewhere on South side. Fell out of basket of delivery wagon. Finder please notify Joe Boulanger, at Milk's market. 10-11-2

FOR SALE—One seven-room house, on South side near school house. Price very reasonable. For price and terms inquire of John Belchak, at above place. 10-11-2

FOR SALE—Heavy work horse, wt. about 1,400. Phone County line, 1 long 4 short. Alton Brott, Grayling. 10-4-3

FOR SALE—Four room cottage, furnished complete, and two lots at Fortage later, also 25-foot Truskit launch with 7 horse power Truskit engine, speed 12 miles per hour, capacity 20 passengers, canopy top and all complete. Inquire of Lon Collen. 10-11-2

FOR SALE—House and lot on McClellan St. Nine rooms, sewer, sidewalk and furnace. A bargain at \$1,000 cash. Address J. Overton, R. F. D. No. 1, Flint, Mich. 10-11-2

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the Most Reliable.

After many years' experience in the use of it and other cough medicines, there are many who prefer Chamberlain's to any other. Mrs. A. C. Kirstien, Greenville, Ill., writes, "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been used in my mother's home and mine for years, and we always found it a quick cure for colds and bronchial troubles. We find it to be the most reliable cough medicine we have used."

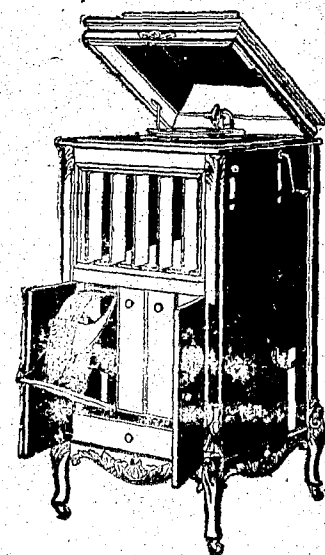
Sour Stomach.

Eat slowly, masticate your food thoroughly, abstain from meat for a few days and in most cases the sour stomach will disappear. If it does not, take one of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper. Red meats are most likely to cause sour stomach and you may find it best to eat them out.

Columbia Grafonolas

The Instruments are Right
The Records are Right
The Sales Policy is Fair and Square

THE MAN WHO BUYS A COLUMBIA GRAFONOLA IS PERFECTLY SATISFIED



Another Record-List that Will Mean New Sales-Records

It's the Columbia Record list for October—and if you have good reason to feel well satisfied with the way the September Columbia list was, you'll have STILL better cause with this list!

You can't put your finger on a single record listed that doesn't show at first sight that it's going to SELL—that it's clearly and plainly what your customers want and what they are sure to BUY.

Olaf Sorenson & Sons

Grayling, Michigan

Will You Need a New Suit This Year?

We wish to caution the people of Grayling to BUY NOW. The general appearance of the clothes market is that before the season is over it may be impossible to get wearing apparel at any price.

This applies to all kinds of wearing apparel. We carry a good line of ready-made suits for men, and also can get you your suits

Made to Your Measure

We guarantee that you will be properly fitted. Don't overlook this timely suggestion.

SALLING, HANSON CO.

The Pioneer Store

Buy a Liberty Loan Bond. Uncle Sam says he wants to see a Liberty Bond in every American home.

Big Sale on Tires

Buy Your Tires Now and Save

From 10 to 30 Per Ct.

October 11, 12 and 13

10 Per Cent on all other Tires asst.

Henry Joseph

Vulcanizing Shop

BIG GAME RIFLES and METALLIC CARTRIDGES



A SPORTSMAN often has to travel a long distance nowadays to get a shot at big game.

The Remington UMC Big Game Rifle (whether slide action, hand operated repeater or the autoloading model) will take care of any kind of game found on this continent. Handles easily—is as comfortable to carry as to shoot—is free from delicate parts and complications.

In ammunition—Remington UMC Metallics will give you results enough better to be distinctly worth while. All calibers and models for every kind of sporting arm in the world.

Sold by Sporting Goods Dealers in Your Community

Clean and oil your gun with REM OIL, the combination Powder Solvent, Lubricant and Rust Preventive

THE REMINGTON ARMS UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO., Inc.
Largest Manufacturers of Firearms and Ammunition in the World
Woolworth Building, New York

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured.

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the in-

flammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflammation of the mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system.

We will give ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Circulate free. All druggists, 75 cents. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

LEWIS DRUG STORE

Rubber goods are needed in every home, especially in the fall and winter. We have a full line of

HOT WATER BOTTLES
and everything in this line.

Don't forget that we carry the well known

TANLAC

Our stock is STRICTLY FRESH

A. M. LEWIS

Your Druggist Phone 18

The boys in the army can't do it all.
Buy a Liberty Loan Bond.

Local News

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, OCT. 11

Get your tires and tubes at Burke's garage.

Rasmusson broke his arm Saturday while cranking his auto.

Leo Miller of West Branch was in this city the fore part of the week calling on friends.

Mrs. Elmer Knight and little daughter Ellen are visiting friends and relatives in Flint, Lansing and Detroit.

Mrs. Leo White of Adrian, Mich., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Clara McLeod and other relatives in the city.

Miss Matilda Cook left last Monday to visit friends in Manistee. She expects to remain for an indefinite time.

Buy your tires now from the Henry Joseph Vulcanizing shop, and save from 10 to 30%. This sale is on and will close Saturday night.

Mrs. Andrew Peterson is in Detroit visiting her daughter, Miss Hilda, who is employed there, and also to consult an eye specialist.

Charles Stevens, who has been employed at the Central Drug store, the past couple of months, has accepted a position as clerk in the Simpson grocery.

Mrs. Martha Anderson and Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Visnaw of this city spent last Sunday visiting Mrs. Visnaw's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Love in Beaver Creek township.

Cameron Game drove his wife and two children to Marion last Sunday, where they will visit relatives and friends for several weeks. Mr. Game returned home the next day.

Mayor and Mrs. I. W. Hanson returned home Monday after nearly a month spent in New York and the New England states. They made their journeys by auto and report a most enjoyable vacation.

Miss Anna Nelson, stenographer in the Salling, Hanson Co., lumber office is enjoying a three weeks' vacation from her duties. She is spending it among friends in Detroit, Bay City, Pinconning and Gladwin.

J. E. Garland, factory manager for the King Motor Co., of Detroit was a guest of David Visnaw at the John Love farm in Beaver Creek township over last Sunday. Mr. Visnaw, who is now making his home in Beaver Creek, was formerly superintendent of the King Motor Co.

John D. Brown, son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brown, has enrolled as a student in the U. of M. in the chemical engineering course. John has been working in the laboratories of the Dupont company in this city for some time and thus had some practical experience to begin with. He has also enrolled for military training and study.

Mr. and Mrs. McCoy of Detroit were guests of Rev. Riess Sunday.

See Geo. L. Alexander & Son before purchasing automobile insurance.

Mrs. Bernard Conklin and son John are spending the remainder of the week in Bay City.

H. Petersen returned from Bay City Sunday evening, where he served a week on the grand jury.

Rev. Fr. J. J. Riess is in Ludington where he went Sunday to visit his mother, who is seriously ill.

Miss Lillian Kromshinsky is the new teacher in the kindergarten department, assistant to Miss Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Belmore of Flint arrived in Grayling Tuesday to spend a few weeks hunting in the county.

Mrs. Sidney Defrain of Cheboygan, returned to her home yesterday after a week spent here with her son Bert and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry DeWaele and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. DeWaele of Roscommon were Sunday guests of Rev. J. J. Riess.

Because of circuit court being in session this week, the annual meeting of the board of supervisors was adjourned to next Monday.

Mrs. John Belchak and two children returned last Monday from an extended visit with her parents on their farm home near Pinconning.

Attorney Homer L. Fitch of Kalamazoo, was in the city Monday on business. He is planning on locating permanently in Grayling.

Alfred Hanson resumed his duties at the Simpson grocery Tuesday after a week's vacation, which he spent at his cottage at Lake Margrethe.

Mrs. J. C. Burton accompanied by Mrs. Sarah Phelps, who makes her home with the Burtons, left yesterday to visit friends in Bay City and Saginaw.

A number of deer have been seen in town lately. They are comparatively tame, and probably are some that were turned out of the game preserve at the Hanson reservation.

Just you see the fine line of the latest New York styles in Ladies' fall and winter hats. Call and see them. Mrs. Edward Sorenson, corner Peninsula avenue and Ottawa street. 27-3

Tuesday afternoon, the annual inspection of the W. R. C. was held at the G. A. R. hall. Inspection Officer Mrs. Day of West Branch was present. At six o'clock a fine banquet was enjoyed by all.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Duclos returned home to Grayling from Tawas City Thursday night of last week, where they had been visiting the latter's brother, James Ballard and family. They made the trip by auto.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Kraus enjoyed a visit from the latter's brother, James Leunon, of Balboa, Panama, who came unexpectedly the fore part of last week. He holds a government position and left on Monday for New Orleans to look after some interests.

COATS FOR THE GIRLS

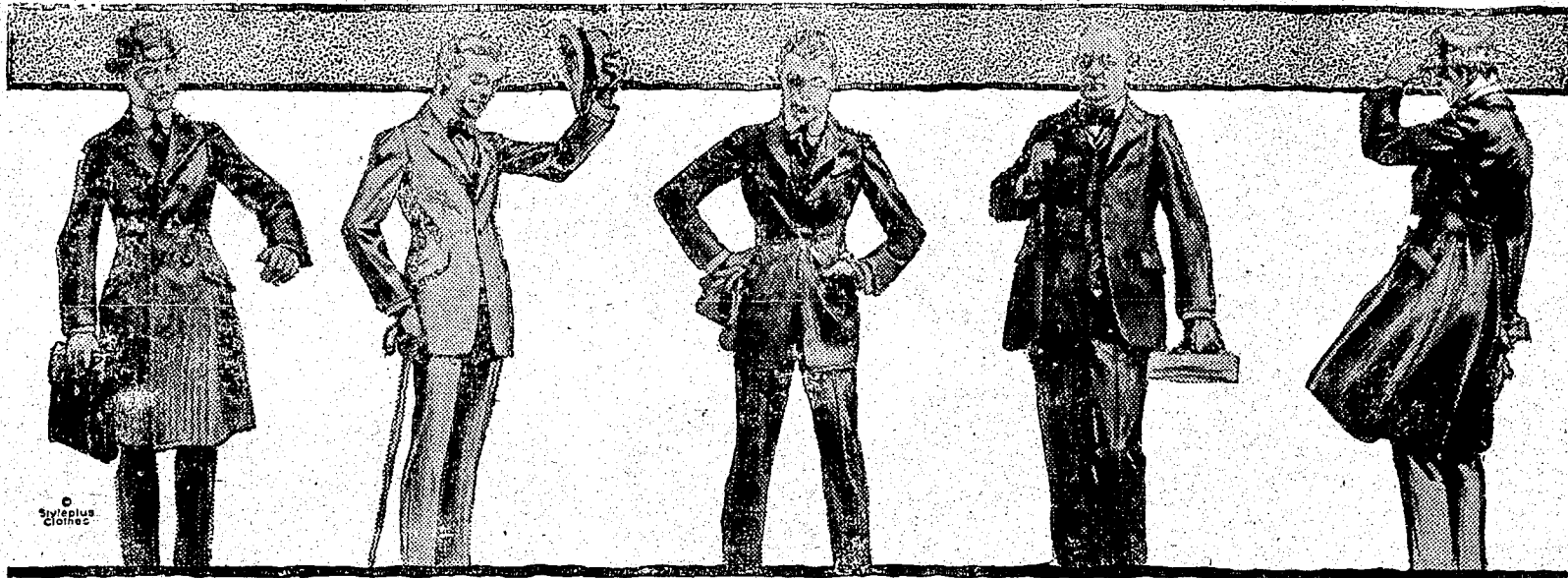
For school wear—nice warm ones—go on sale this week. We are over-stocked with Girls' Coats and offer you a nice selection of sizes—2 to 14—at very low prices.

RUBBER FOOTWEAR HEADQUARTERS

We not only show you a complete line of styles, in heavy and light weight rubbers, but we handle only the best brands.

See our Values in Underwear before you buy—we can save you money

Go to your nearest bank today and get your Liberty Bonds



Styleplus
Clothes
\$17 and \$21



*The Clothes of Known Quality and Known Price
for men of every age and taste*

Every man in the country knows what he has to pay for Styleplus Clothes—they are nationally advertised, year in, year out.

Also, he has become acquainted in the same way with what the price stands for—dependability.

All-wool fabrics in every suit of Styleplus—the kind of style that young men (and older) are looking for always—thorough tailoring—and an absolute guarantee of satisfaction.

Models to suit every taste, every need.

Two grades, two prices, \$17 and \$21—each grade the greatest possible value at its price.

Styleplus \$17 still the same price.

Styleplus \$21 grade, just added to meet the needs of men wanting a better choice of models and greater variety in the fabrics.

Grayling Mercantile Co.

Hats
Shirts
Gloves

Hosiery
Neckwear

Complete
Stocks

Intelligent
Store
Service

We
Alone
Sell
Styleplus

HEATING STOVES

The winter is before us and our people will need Heating Stoves. As usual we have tried to provide a line that stands for EFFICIENT SERVICE and ECONOMY in operation. Call and look over our line.

SALLING, HANSON CO.

Hardware Department

Buy a 2nd Liberty Loan Bond

The George A. Bartow family residing in our neighboring town, Mio, are giving their full share to the National army, five sons being selected under the draft.

Miss Olga Rae of Chicago, is visiting friends in the city, and is a guest at the home of Lars Nelson. Miss Rae was in Grayling for several months in the manicuring and hair-dressing business about a year ago.

B. L. Holliday of Lupton, Mich., was a guest of his brother John A. Holliday last Tuesday. Mr. Holliday who had been in the lumber industry in Canada, where he is now bound for, and after a couple years' stay in Michigan is returning to his interests.

Carl Mork returned home Saturday from Detroit, where he has been assisting in the decoration work of a fine new home being built there by Nels Michelson of this city. The decoration work is being done under direction of Waldemar Jensen, assisted by Mr. Mork and Alfred Jorgensen. These gentlemen will go to Detroit soon and remain until their job is finished, which will require from three to four months.

Samuel Kestenholz, proprietor of the Burton Hotel barber shop, who has been in ill health for some time has found it necessary to give up his work and take a couple of months' rest. He with his wife and little son left the latter part of the week for the farm home of his parents in South Branch township. He has left his tonsorial parlors in charge of H. J. Gottho, and has employed Herald Millard of West Branch, as barber.

Will J. Lauder has returned here from Detroit for a short stay. He is employed at present at the H. Petersen grocery.

W. Letzkus and Carl Johnson attended the world series base ball game at Chicago Sunday. They arrived there in time for the Saturday game, but were unable to gain admittance because of the large crowd.

The "County Fair," Friday night was a great success. It not only afforded a pleasant evening to those who attended, but it also added a \$90.00 net profit to the Senior class funds. The big school gymnasium looked much like a county fair ground. There were tents exhibiting various attractions of "Great" interest. It cost money to see these rare sights, exhibits, amusements, etc., and they were worth the price—2c to 10c each. Under direction of Miss Wells, principal of the high school, the members of the senior class carried out the idea. There were Incubator babies, Blue Beard's chamber of horror, Dancing Salome, movies on the Strand, fishing (no graft), fortune telling, menagerie, etc. Every attraction did a big business. Even the young lady boot-black had no trouble in separating the good fellows from their dimes in return for a couple of wipes with the brush. At about 10:00 o'clock while the floor was being cleared for dancing, refreshments were self-served at the rate of "so-much-per chunk." Dancing was a nicker-dance and before each encore the collectors took up the "change." It was some sure-enough event and everybody had a jolly time at the "County fair."

Julius Nelson, Johannes Rasmusson and Peter Jensen were in Bay City the latter part of the week attending the annual stockholders' meeting of the Farmers Auto and Machinery company of that city. There were over a hundred stockholders present, and those from the local city report a fine meeting. This firm represents the Studebaker automobile, and in a parade, in which they took part there were two-hundred Studebaker cars.

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Tales of Resilius Marvel, Guardian of Bank Treasure

By WELDON J. COBB

THE ORIENTALIST

Copyright W. G. Crawford

OUR auto had gone dead after striking a great loose paving block. The chauffeur was busy himself getting the machine into shape again. Resilius Marvel could brook necessary delay, but it was his characteristic never to sit placidly with folded hands. He had estimated a stoppage of some continuance, had leaped from the vehicle, and asked for my company with a brief glance.

It was a quiet part of the great city, remembered by old settlers only. Once the narrow winding street, extending only two blocks, had been residential. Business had reached and swung over and fallen into the desecrated of rag warehouses and storage cellars. Some of the rickety old-fashioned structures had gone to decay and disuse. We stroiled along the stone walk, cracked and irregular, while my friend desecrated on the gilded past of those old tottering mansions.

It was sudden, startling, tragic—the cry, the call, the appeal that abruptly rang out upon that dull afternoon air. The near hum of business activity did not soften or dash it out. Marvel came to a sharp halt and I followed his example. Those keen eyes of his gave one comprehensive sweep of what lay opposite us. Mine followed the indication of his own, roved across the gray house fronts and rested on the third story, where every sash was boarded up or out of place.

"For the love of heaven—oh, some one come into the house!"

Those were the words, uttered in weird, thrilling accents. Time, place, the speaker, a fair young girl, harmonized with a suggestion of the intense and dramatic. She was framed vividly against the dark background of the vacant room, one hand supporting her against the rotting window frame. She wavered as though she would fall over the low reaching casement into the street. Her face was white as marble, her eyes stricken with some fearful emotion of horror or excitement. She saw us, and her cry was meant for us.

I noted Resilius Marvel incline that shrewd face of his as though striving to peer into a mystery, his keen professional instincts at once aroused. He was as a man before whom the end of a puzzle had been cast, with a challenge for expert elucidation. His features instantly assumed a certain grimness, as if he discerned menace in the situation, urgency, perchance peril.

"Come," he said simply, quickly, and started to cross the street, but a shriek, ringing, far-reaching, curdling half halted him. Together we noted a sharp turn to the episode, blotting out what had materialized so suddenly. From behind the wavering girlish form a pair of arms extended. They were sinuous, though stillward, and full silken vestments encased them. They encircled the shrieking girl and drew her back, one of them muffling her face in the folds of a fleecy, billowing scarf that, with the garb of the new actor in the momentary drama, gave an oriental tinge to the situation.

There was blankness then where there had been animation. "Travesty, drama, or tragedy," he murmured, and the act ended. I wondered what Marvel would do next. His sure definite leap over the cobblestones and pavement made a rush, and as his powerful body came like a battering ram against the closed door guarding the old wreck of a rookery, it flew from its hinges like a barrier of straw.

The dull afternoon light of day penetrated a long passageway feebly, and beyond was gloom. There was a flash as we reached a shaking, uncertain stairway. My friend had brought out his portable electric tube. I followed it and himself, guided by the shifting focus point that showed splintered trends fast rotting away. We reached a landing. A frail door guarded the second flight. It was unlocked, however, and yielded to a touch. At the top of the stairway we came into a large room. It held the open window space at which the girl, now so mysteriously vanished, had appeared to our vision for the space of a few moments.

As Marvel passed I saw him stoop. It was to pick up a crumpled piece of paper. Then his eyes fixed on the floor, he traced a track in the accumulated dust of years, showing where trailing garments had made a broad plain mark.

There was an open door at the end of the long room. It led out upon a platform which spanned an alley. Leading from the platform was a rickety flight of narrow stairs. As we glanced over the railing we saw a female form just leaping from the lower step. As she turned to run down the alley towards the next street she turned slightly.

"The same girl," observed Marvel sentimentally.

"Yes," I assented, noting that her hand was held closely across her chest and that she tottered as she ran, evidently on the verge of collapse from nervous excitement.

I saw Marvel make a movement to dash after her. Then he saw it was too late. At the mouth of the alley stood an automobile, evidently in waiting for the girl. She fairly fell into its seat as she pulled herself up the step, the urgency with which the chauffeur acted telling that she had given him some speedy directions.

The machine fitted out of view with a whisk, but not until my companion had applied a glass to his eye with the words:

"You are good at figures—remember 21342½." Then sentimentally: "Our work is here, if it is really our work," and crossed the platform. A lowered door guarded the structure facing on the next street. It and an iron handle, and a nice pressure upon this sent

the metal barrier on pulley chains to the ceiling. As we stepped across the grooved threshold of the door, through some delicate adjustment of weight, closed after us.

I was not given to exhibitions of surprise or ungoverned utterances in the presence of the imperturbable Marvel. What we now faced, however, astounded me, and I noted plainly that he shared my emotions. It was like a step from squalor into splendor, from gaunt barrenness into the gleam of oriental grandeur. We had entered a large room, heavily hung with tapestries, even to the ceiling, that must have cost a fortune. A heavy velvet carpet made our footsteps noiseless. In the center of the room was a raised dais. In front of this burned a varicolored lamp covered with the precious metals and rare and costly jewels. A globe giving out a soft glaucous glow flooded the apartment with a mystic radiance, while the incense-laden air enhanced a certain dreamy effect that lulled the senses and suggested the rare inner temple of some shrine of the Indus.

The dais supported a throne, backed by a wondrous statue carved from ebony or lignumvite, representing a goddess presiding of frame and feature. All around the room were cushions fashioned of rose silk, and before each was a prayer rug.

"A translation to the antipodes," remarked Resilius Marvel, and for all the cautious subjugation of his tone, I traced the faint echo of a scoff. "Let us explore to a practical end. This layout had no legitimate promise in the heart of an American city. It is here with a purpose—we will find out what."

With the audacity of a man not unused to penetrating where he chose when in the line of duty, my friend led the way across the apartment and pushed aside the heavy drapery at its far end. An antechamber contained the suite. It was as elaborately furnished as the main apartment we had just traversed. No dozen of the strange place had as yet come into evidence, but as we entered a third apartment we came upon a man hastily rearranging a disordered attire.

Judging from his flustered manner and the full sleeved silken robe he wore, he was the owner of the pair of arms that we had seen thrust back the girl from the window. Then, too, at his waist the man had stuffed into his belt the fluffy veil or scarf which he had used as a gag to silence that heart-stricken cry: "Oh, some one come into this house!"

"The man was dark as the ebony statue in the first room we had entered. Instantly, as the shadow of Marvel fell across his range of vision, he was erect, his arms folded, his attitude brash and challenging. My friend had kept straight on as if to pass the draperies, behind this arbitrary sentinel. Before the apparent entrance to another apartment the latter sprang, his arm outstretched.

"Banal—banal!" he croaked shrilly "no!"

"I say, yes," observed Marvel contemptuously, and he placed his hand across the arm of the man and caught at the rich hanging. The entire drapery was suddenly wrenched out of its reach, the servant fell to hands and knees, muttering some cabalistic jargon and then crept out of the way, and we saw—Nirvasa.

We did not know her then by that name; it came later; but I was awed and breathless as, like some splendid apparition, a being in the full bloom of lovely womanliness faced us. She stood near a gilt stand on which rested a crystal globe. She was peerless—in her dress purely oriental, a seeming Indian princess. Slightly dark, her face had an indescribable glow, rather that of the richest rose than delicate and clear. Her eyes were deep set, but sparkling, entrancing, inviting.

She smiled upon us, divesting her welcome of every tinge of awkwardness, her attributes of any effort to impress and mystify. One flashing glance from those intelligent eyes seemed to envelope and consume us. And then, to my sublime astonishment she said, with steady steel poise and without a shade of hesitation:

"Mr. Resilius Marvel, I am honored."

If she had not made the recognition, less speedily would my expert friend have pierced the travesty. If she knew him it was no necromantic power—she must be of the class who make it a study to know those whom they select as prey, those whom they fear as masters.

I had noticed that Marvel's comprehensive glance had swept the room keenly. His eyes were most attracted by a chart behind the gilt table. It was a complex chart with tracings of suns, moons, crescents and stars upon its surface, heteroglyphic characters and tables.

"A life chart," observed Marvel, fixing his glance now on the oracle of the place.

"A science chamber of Mahamat," replied the lady promptly, but dimming any boastfulness by maintaining that even, complacent smile.

"Ah, yes," remarked Marvel—"clairvoyant."

"Mystic," corrected my lady.

"You are better informed than the police, then," retorted my friend incisively.

A pretty dimmy wrinkled the forehead of the woman. She made an expressive movement with her hands to express helplessness. Then those liquid eyes took to their depths a pretty, pleasing power.

"It is unfortunate that you accept so much on hearsay," she said softly. "You are the final. I wish I had your good opinion. Will you let me try and gain it?—I would have no secrets

from you. I am no impostor. I come from the Himalayas, the seventh daughter of a seventh daughter in verity. I profess to tell no fortunes, but some day, with time given, I may be able to show even Resilius Marvel that there is a coherency and potency to some of my claims."

My friend was silent. There was a slight curl of disbelief on his lip as the lady placed her dainty hand on the crystal globe.

"I have explored crystal reading," he said finally. "I was more fortunate than one of your clients—an old farmer who lost several thousands between here and his home."

Nirvasa shrugged her graceful shoulders and looked grieving and friendless. Then she swept aside the draperies behind her. We entered a large square room. Again—amazement. There was a beaten circle all around the rug covering the floor.

A man, a Hindu, lightly garbed, thin to the point of emaciation, was slowly, regularly turning somersaults. In the corner of the room seated before a blackboard was a Sepoy youth. He had a piece of chalk in his hand, and at every overturn of the wire acrobat he would chalk a number on the board, obliterating its predecessor. There were five figures in the chronicle, and he would name them in a drowsy, singsong way each time he wrote a record.

"Asol Ben," explained our guide. "He is paying a penance to release the soul of a sinful father—one hundred thousand somersaults. It was to have been along the Delhi road, but he joined my party and is completing his eighty-four thousand evolution here on the path to clearing the score."

"About Hamed," she continued, lifting a curtain and showing a couch covered with tiger skins upon which lay curled a small dwarfed man. "He is of the highest theosophic circle—twice returned to earth."

"The oldest man in the world—Djalma."

She had proceeded like some lecturer exhibiting his menagerie. As she swept aside a final drapery the last and most remarkable disclosure greeted us.

In the center of a room resembling a laboratory was a balloon-shaped globe of glass. It was about ten feet high and broad enough to contain inside a chair, a table and a man. From several iron tanks there ran rubber pipes to this giant retort.

"The oldest man in the world," Nirvasa had said—and it seemed possible, engrossed in a time-worn tone heard in ivory, was the strangest human being I had ever seen. His skin was like yellow parchment. His frame seemed ossified. He had hair and a beard of faded white sweeping to his waist. His hands were like claws, his face beak-like. Only his eyes were alive—they gleamed like two sparks of electric fire.

"He is Djalma Khl, the alchemist and nearly one hundred and fifty years old," purred the tones of Nirvasa. "I have the proofs. He is the gold maker. A wonderful power, but lacking still some ingredient to make his knowledge so complete that the touch of a wand would turn clay into bright, shining bullion. To leave his native mountains and breathe this tainted air would mean death. We dare not remove him for any length of time from the artificial air generated in those tanks. I will show you."

I watched with interest as the lady tapped on a hinged section of the glass globe, opened it and spoke to the oldest man in the world. He reached out and took up a crucible, placing something within it, and handed it to Nirvasa.

"It is coal," she said, and Marvel deluged to examine and agree. The man in the globe handed out next a tiny phial. "It is distilled vapor from a sole discovery, the gold root of Brahmanputra," she said further. "Pour it in. Come—see."

She moved the retort across a metal plate, turned on an acetylene jet, and surrounded it all with a metal drum. There was a hissing sound. She turned off the gas, with the aid of a pair of tongs immersed the crucible in a jar of water, and poured out upon a marble slab a jagged nugget.

"Accept as a souvenir, Mr. Marvel," she said in a low, winning tone. "You will find it of superlative quality."

"Doubtless," accented my friend dryly. "I see your plan—the genuine articles in equipment to cater to your mystery-loving clients, and I suppose, a new religion fad to sustain all the necessities? I am not interested, as I did not come as a seeker after mystical revelations. I came by an incalculable way—the rear, and I wish to be the occasion of an abrupt tragic outbreak from the young lady

who was removed so suddenly by your servant."

"Oh, yes," smiled Nirvasa, as tranquilly as if the simplest, most ordinary statement in the world had been made. "The young lady was quieted and sent home. She is one of those impressionable beings who go easily into hysterics—you had an exhibition of it."

"And something more," replied Marvel sternly—"the number of the automobile that conveyed her away from here."

I saw Nirvasa wince. For a moment her audacity was daunted. But only for a moment.

"I do not know her name," she said, "but I can help you further, Mr. Marvel. She lives at the Glendale apartments."

"Thank you," said Resilius Marvel, if surprised not knowing it, and my lady led us through an intricate variety of corridors and apartments until we reached the front of the building and turned us over to a tawny-skinned servant in costume. Still smiling, still radiantly beautiful, still unafraid, Nirvasa bowed—as from that remarkable hunt of mystery.

From the manner of the high priestess of what I considered to be a temple of chicane, and the way in which Marvel treated the proposition, I was satisfied in my own mind that the woman Nirvasa was one of the many clairvoyants and mystics who made it a business to catch the unwary and credulous. We regulated our machine without Marvel saying a word. He was silent and thoughtful until we reached the office of the United Bankers' Protective association. He waved me to a seat, went to a bookcase, selected a scrapbook, opened it at a certain page, placed the volume before me and went to the telephone.

Within five minutes I had perused several old newspaper articles telling of Nirvasa. She was a shrewd adventurer, successful amid oriental occult surroundings. She had been mixed up in several cases where her clair-

"We will go to the Glendale apartments," announced my friend abruptly. It was only through determined persistency that Marvel was able to at last prevail upon Miss Garnet Druse, through her maid, to admit us. Every thing bespoke refinement as we entered a room where sat a frail delicate girl whose face and manner bespoke girl's gentleness that appeared to both of us. Her face was pale, her bosom heaving, her eyes expressed a hunted dread. She had not yet recovered from the great strain of the episode to which we had been a witness.

"Miss Druse," spoke my friend, "I am Resilius Marvel of the United Bankers' Protective association. This gentleman," and he indicated myself, "is the private secretary of the bank upon which check is drawn. Our mission is confidential and we ask an explanation that will be entirely helpful to you."

For a moment the fair young creature gazed at us as if her tongue was glued to the roof of her mouth and the life currents turned to ice. Then her head sank upon her arms outstretched on the table before her. She uttered two despairing, heart-rending words: "Save us!"

I noted the human, sympathetic face of my friend soften. He made a quick motion to me which I understood and I passed into the next room, leaving the two alone. As I stood at the windows looking out into the street I could catch the echo of the tones of Marvel—low, persuasive, almost fathery. Finally, broken, sobbing intonations mingled, the current of words became more steady. At the end of half an hour when my friend rejoined me, I knew that master mind of his had prevailed over the shrinking, fearsome mood of the beautiful girl, stricken with the weight of some dread secret, and had conquered the clouded situation. Now it was clear as crystal.

Almslee Druse, sanguine, lightly balanced, invested with liberal wealth for the first time in his life, had strayed to the seance chamber of the Nirvasa. Her fascination, it appeared, had less to do with his constant visits than her specious influence in making him believe that through a judicious investment he could assist The Oldest Man in the World to develop and mature his ability to manufacture gold from waste substances. Nirvasa had evidently secretly given him some subtle elixir under the guise of a rare Indian wine that had completed his subjugation. He had revelled in a foul's paradise. His sister had discovered in part his infatuation. She had followed him that day to the home of Nirvasa, to see him give the check to the woman upon which her name was forged. She had broken in upon them, seized the check, and the end of her wild flight we knew.

"Miss Druse will strive to find her brother through friends tonight and send us word tomorrow," explained Marvel. "She has begged me to allow her to make this effort, which she hopes will succeed, so that no scandal may result."

A hurry call reached me at the bank just after the directors' meeting the next morning. It was from Resilius Marvel and requested my immediate presence. I was at his office in a few minutes. I noticed in his inner office the flutter of a white handkerchief. My friend closed the door as I entered the room.

"It is Miss Druse," he said to me at once. "A new complication has arisen in the case. I hope and believe I have acted in time. I want you to go somewhere with me."

I knew where it was, after he had held a brief consultation with his visitor. It appeared that Miss Druse had come to his office less than half an hour previous in a great state of excitement and alarm. She had been unable to find her brother, and a thought had come to her mind that had driven her to come downtown early in the morning to visit the safety deposit vault where the plate, jewelry and family papers of the estate were kept. Only she and her brother held keys to the section where these valuables were. She had made an appalling discovery. Faulty diamonds contained in a chamois bag to the value of over \$100,000, most of them formerly the property of her dead mother, were missing. Filled in securing capital for his mad scheme of wealth, Almslee Druse had secured the jewels. They were doubtless by this time in the possession of the conspirators.

"I have had two men acting on orders at the seance studio since last evening," reported Marvel as we spun along toward our destination. "There is my man now," he added, as reaching the front of the building we had so strangely visited the day previous, a grim, severe-faced individual came to the side of the machine.

"We have detained the lady," reported this ally of Resilius Marvel. "At midnight we saw the crowd had taken alarm and were bent on flight. You left open orders, and I acted on my best judgment."

"Very good."

"No sign of the young man you described. We were careless about the general crowd, but only one or two of them made off."

"Take me to the lady," directed Marvel.

We found Nirvasa pacing to and fro in a room off from the apartment where we had first seen Djalma. She seemed coolness and her wanton smile gleamed as we entered the apartment. Very briefly, very sternly, Marvel demanded a knowledge of the whereabouts of Almslee Druse.

"I do not know," she averred. "His dealings have been with Djalma exclusively."

"Some valuable diamonds are missing," proceeded Marvel. "They must be restored—must; do you understand? As to your deposit in a local bank, an embargo has been placed upon that until you have accounted for the \$40,000 of which you have divested in your latest dupery."

"You seem to know a good deal," said the woman, with her serpentine smile.

"I know enough to detain you at leisure for a long time," stated Marvel with sternness. "Come, I wish to see this Djalma Khl."

"It is useless."

"And why?"

"He is dead. In arranging to remove him one of the men tipped a piece of furniture against the glass globe. The supply of gas was cut off. He died within the hour."

We stepped into the next room. Nirvasa had spoken the truth. The great glass globe lay in brittle ruins on the floor of the room. Two of the servants were lifting the poor remains of The Oldest Man in The World into a long cedar box.

"I have only one request to make, Mr. Marvel," spoke the woman gravely. "And what is that?" demanded Marvel.

"You jeer at my calling and its accessories, but at least this old man was genuine and consistent. I am Hindu enough to respect a sacred pledge, whatever charge you may bring against me, I will stand the penalty. As to the victim of an unfortunate accident, poor Djalma, I ask you to let his remains be shipped to a relative of his who is a member of a Hindu colony in the east. They will send his body back to his native land, a family responsibility they treasure—and fevere."

"Perhaps," said Marvel, steadily looking into the woman's eyes—"after an inquest."

Nirvasa started as if a scorpion had stung her. Dismay, disappointment, defeat were evinced in her features. She bit her lip and trembled with suppressed rage.

"Stand aside," ordered Marvel to the two servants. He pushed them away, and I saw him grope within the cedar chest and his hands move all about the wasted body of Djalma Khl.

"I thought so," he observed quietly, drawing from under the black, silken funeral robe of The Oldest Man in The World a little chamois bag.

"When I have verified these jewels," he said to Nirvasa, "and the \$40,000 and Almslee Druse have materialized you and your mountebank accomplices are free to seek new fields of business activity, and we are quits."

We traced Almslee Druse to a near city, where the seance woman had sent him to get rid of him while she and her fellow birds of ill omen made a swift flight. She bought her freedom by returning the money she had duped out of the seance youth, who fully understood his just peril when the efforts of the subtle poison Nirvasa had given him departed and his dulled brain was cleared.

The remarkable man, the indomitable Resilius Marvel, placed his customary record of the case of The Oldest Man in The World among the secret archives of the United Bankers' Protective Association, accepted the heartfelt gratitude of Garnet Druse as the one fair element in the gruesome case, and passed on to new endeavors in his expert professional line of duty.

Free Feed for Bowery Bums.

It isn't very often that the Bowery is lucky enough to get a feed, but recently there was the lucky day. About eight o'clock, just as the street was waking up, a bakery wagon, in a frenzy to get somewhere, bumped along the thoroughfare. On the curbs on either side were seated those ragged men who, either rightly or erroneously, have reached the conclusion that they do not count, and who therefore work not. As the bounding wagon reached the rendezvous of rest its rear doors opened out came pan after pan of bread, jelly doughnuts, tarts, rolls, layer cake and biscuits. An elevated train passing above provided a clatter which drowned the sound of the falling pans, and by the time the bakery wagon had gone a block there was not a cookie or crust remaining in the street. Downy and outwits, who have not proceeded faster than a slouch for years, were running east, west and south from the scene of the bakery wagon like bolts from the so-called blue. The driver returned to collect the pans, distributed a streetful of snappy language and drove dolefully away. And along the Bowery there was an air of contentment all day.

Two Heroes Remembered.

Jasper County, Indiana, was named in honor of Sergeant Jasper of the Revolutionary army because of his special patriotism and bravery. He was a sergeant in a South Carolina regiment and in the attack on Fort Mifflin, only in the war, the flagstaff was shot off and the flag fell to the bottom of the ditch outside of the works. Jumping from one of the embrasures, Jasper mounted the colors, tied them to a staff and held them in position under a hot fire until another flagstaff was brought. For this a commission was offered him but he declined it through distrust of his qualifications. On another occasion he and another sergeant named Newton attacked a British guard of ten men and released some prisoners the guard were conveying to Savannah. A township in Jasper county is named Newton in honor of Jasper's companion on this occasion. A county in Georgia and a central square in Savannah help to perpetuate Jasper's name. He was killed at Savannah near the close of the war.

Tradition and Good Books.

Good books, like well-built houses, must have tradition behind them, writes Henry Seldin Canby in the Yale Review. The Homers and Shakespeares and Goethes spring from rich soil left by dead centuries; they are like native trees that grow so well no where else. The little writers—hackers, who sentimentalize to the latest order, and display their plot novelties like bargains on an advertising page—are just as traditional. The only difference is that their tradition goes back to books instead of life. Middle-aged authors—the very good and the probably enduring—are successful largely because they have gripped a tradition and followed it through to contemporary life. That is what Thackeray did in "Vanity Fair," Howells in "The Rise of Silas Lapham" and Mrs. Wharton in "The House of Mirth." But back-to-nature books—both sound ones and those shameless exposures of the private emotions of ground-hogs and turtles that call themselves nature books—are the most traditional of all. For they plunge directly into what might be called the adventures of the American subconsciousness.

The Danish government has prohibited the export of matches.

BROKEN DOWN IN HEALTH

Woman Tells How \$5 Worth of Pinkham's Compound Made Her Well

Lima, Ohio.—"I was all broken down in health from a displacement. One of my

lady friends came to see me and she advised me to commence taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I began taking your remedies and took \$5.00 worth and in two months was a well woman

after three doctors said I never would stand up straight again. I was a midwife for seven years and I recommended the Vegetable Compound to every woman to take before birth and afterwards, and they all got along so nicely that it surely is a godsend to suffering women. If women wish to write to me I will be delighted to answer them."

—Mrs. JENNIE MOYER, 342 E. North St., Lima, Ohio.

Women who suffer from displacements, weakness, irregularities, nervousness, backache, or bearing-down pains, need the tonic properties of the roots and herbs contained in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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will reduce them and leave no blemishes. Stops lameness promptly. Does not blister or remove the hair, and horse can be worked. \$2 a bottle delivered. Book 6 M free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, the antiseptic Balm for Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Swellings, Venous Ulcers, Ailments and Inflammations. Price \$1 and \$2 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Will tell you more if you write.

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AMERICAN GAS MACHINE CO., Inc. A. Allen Lee, Inc.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 41-1917.

All the Same to Plat.

An Irish recruit was paid on his first spoil of sentry duty, and had vague ideas of what a "sentry" meant. He had wandered a little out of his position.

He was accosted by an officer with: "What are you here for, my man?"

"Faith, your honor," said Pat, with his accustomed grin of good humor, "they tell me I am here for a century."

Many School Children Are Sickly

Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, and are recommended for complaints of children. A pleasant remedy for worms. Used by mothers for 30 years. All Druggists 25 cents. Sample FREE. Address Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Somewhat Hunched.

A marriage broker brought an assistant along to a conference about a bride. The assistant was to confirm his assertions.

"She is well made, like a pine tree," said the agent.

"Like a pine tree," repeated the assistant.

"She is cultured beyond words," said the agent.

"Wonderfully cultured," came the echo.

"However, one thing is true," confessed the broker, "she has a slight hunch on her back."

"And what a hunch!" confirmed the assistant.

A Possible Reason.

"Benborough always looks on the bright side of things."

"Why?"

"Well, the other day I went with him to buy a pair of shoes. He didn't try them on at the store, and when he got home he found that a nail was sticking right up through the heel on one."

"Did he take them back?"

"Not much. He said that he supposed the nail was put there intentionally to keep the foot from sliding forward in the shoe."

The Protector of Finance

Tales of Resilius Marvel, Guardian of Bank Treasure

By WELDON J. COBB

THE ORIENTALIST

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Ult auto had gone dead after striking a great loose paving block. The chauffeur was busying himself getting the machine into shape again. Resilius Marvel could brook necessary delay, but his characteristic never to sit placidly with folded hands. He had estimated a stoppage of some continuance, had leaped from the vehicle, and asked for my company with a brief glance.

It was a quiet part of the great city, remembered by old settlers only. Once the narrow winding street, extending only two blocks, had been residential. Business had reached and swung over and fallen into the desolate of rag warehouses and storage cellars. Some of the rickety old-fashioned structures had gone to decay and disuse. We stroiled along the stone walk, cracked and irregular, while my friend despatched on the gliding past of those old tottering mansions.

It was sudden, startling, tragic—the cry, the call, the appeal that abruptly rang out upon that dull afternoon air. The near hum of business activity did not soften of dish it out. Marvel came to a sharp halt and I followed his example. These keen eyes of his gave me a comprehensive sweep of what lay opposite us. Alas followed the indication of his own, roved across the gray house fronts and rested on the third story, where every sash was boarded up or out of place.

"For the love of heaven—oh, some one come into this house!"

Those were the words, uttered in weird, thrilling accents. Time, place and the speaker, a fair young girl, harmonized with a suggestion of the intense and dramatic. She was framed vividly against the dark background of the vacant room, one hand supporting her against the roiling window frame. She wavered as though she would fall over the low reaching easement into the street. Her face was white as marble, her eyes stricken with some fearful emotion of horror or excitement. She saw us, and her cry was meant for us.

I noted Resilius Marvel incline that showed face of his as though seeking to peer into a mystery, his keen professional instincts once aroused. He was as a man before whom the end of a puzzle and keenest with a challenge for expert elucidation. His features instantly assumed a certain keenness, as if he discerned menace in the situation, urgency, perchance peril.

"Come," he said simply, quickly, and started to cross the street, but a shriek, ringing, far-reaching, curdling half halted him. Together we moved a sharp turn to the episode, blotting out what had materialized so suddenly. From behind the wavering grish form a pair of arms extended. They were sinuous, though stalwart, and full silken vestments enclosed them. They encircled the striking girl and drew her back, one of them muffling her face in the folds of a fleece, hilly scarf that, with the garb of the new actor in the momentary drama, gave an oriental tinge to the situation.

There was a blankness then where there had been animation. Travesty, drama or tragedy, the curtain, was down and the act ended. I wondered what Marvel would do next. His sure definite leap over the cobblestones lightened him. He reached the opposite pavement, made a dash, and as his powerful body came like a battering ram against the closed door guarding the old wreck of a rookery, it flew from its hinges like a barrier of straw.

The dull afternoon light of day penetrated a long passageway feebly, and beyond was gloom. There was a flash as we reached a shaking, uncertain stairway. My friend had brought out his portable electric light. I followed it and myself, guided by the shifting focus point that showed splintered treasuries flitting away. We reached a landing. A frail door guarded the second light. It was unlocked, however, and yielded to a touch. At the top of the stairway we came into a large room. It held the open window space at which the girl, now so mysteriously vanished, had appeared to our vision for the space of a few moments. As Marvel passed I saw him stoop. It was to pick up a crumpled piece of paper. Then, his eyes fixed on the floor, he traced a track in the accumulated dust of years, showing where trailing garments had made a broad plain mark.

There was an open door at the end of the long room. It led out upon a platform, which spanned an alley. Lending from the platform was a rickety flight of narrow stairs. As we glanced over the railing we saw a female form just leaping from the lower step. As she turned to run down the alley towards the next street she turned slightly.

"The same girl," observed Marvel sententially.

"Yes," I assented, noting that her hand was held closely across her chest and that she tottered as she ran, evidently on the verge of collapse from nervous excitement.

I saw Marvel make a movement to dash after her. Then he saw it was too late. At the mouth of the alley stood an automobile, evidently in waiting for the girl. She fairly fell into its seat as she pulled herself up the step, the urgency with which the chauffeur acted telling that she had given him some speedy directions. The machine flitted out of view with a whisk, but not until my companion had applied a glass to his eye with the words:

"You are good at figures—remember 21342½. Then sententially: "Our work is here. If it is really our work," and crossed the platform. A lowered door guarded the structure facing on the next street. It had an iron handle, and a mere pressure upon this sent

the metal barrier on pulley chains to the ceiling. As we stepped across the grooved threshold of the door, through some delicate adjustment of weight, closed after us.

I was not given to exhibitions of surprise, or unguarded utterances in the presence of the imperious Marvel. What we now faced, however, astounded me, and I noted plainly that he shared my emotions. It was like a step from squalor into splendor, from grimy barrenness into the gleam of oriental grandeur. We had entered a large room, heavily hung with tapestries, even to the ceiling, that must have cost a fortune. A heavy velvet carpet made our footsteps noiseless. In the center of the room was a raised dais. In front of this burned a varicolored lamp covered with the precious metals and rare and costly jewels. A globe giving out a soft girasole glow flooded the apartment with a mystic radiance, while the incense-laden air enhanced a certain dreamy effect that lulled the senses and suggested the rare inner temple of some shrine of the East.

The dais supported a throne, backed by a wondrous statue carved from ebony or lignum vitae, representing a goddess person of frame and feature. All around the room were cushions fashioned of rose silk, and before each was a prayer rug.

"A translation to the antipodes," remarked Resilius Marvel, and for all the cautious suggestion of his tone, I traced the faint echo of a scoff. "Let us explore to a practical end. This layout has no legitimate promise in the heart of an American city. It is here with a purpose—we will find out what."

With the audacity of a man not unused to penetrating where he chose when in the line of duty, my friend led the way across the apartment and pushed aside the heavy drapery at its far end. An antechamber continued the suite. It was as elaborately furnished as the main apartment we had just traversed. No mention of the service, but as we entered a third apartment, we came upon a most hastily rearranged disordered affair.

Judging from his furtive manner and the full sleeved silken robe he wore, he was the owner of the pair of arms that we had seen thrust back the girl from the window. Then, too, at his waist the man had slung into his belt the fluffy roll or scarf which he had used as a gag to silence that heart-stricken cry: "Oh, some one come into this house!"

The man was dark as the ebony half balled him. Together we moved a sharp turn to the episode, blotting out what had materialized so suddenly. From behind the wavering grish form a pair of arms extended. They were sinuous, though stalwart, and full silken vestments enclosed them. They encircled the striking girl and drew her back, one of them muffling her face in the folds of a fleece, hilly scarf that, with the garb of the new actor in the momentary drama, gave an oriental tinge to the situation.

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If she had not made the recognition, less speedily would my expert friend have pierced the travesty. If she knew him it was no necromantic power—she must be of the class who make it a study to know those whom they select as prey, those whom they fear as masters.

I had noticed that Marvel's comprehensive glance had swept the room keenly. His eyes were most attracted by a chart behind the gilt table. It was a complex chart with tracings of suns, moons, planets and stars upon its surface, heteroglyphic characters and tables.

"A life chart," observed Marvel, fixing his glance now on the oracle of the place.

"A science chamber of Muhammad," replied the lady promptly, but dimming any boastfulness by maintaining that even, complacent smile.

"Ah, yes," remarked Marvel—"clairvoyant."

"Mystic," corrected my lady.

"You are better informed than the police, then," retorted my friend facetiously.

A pretty dismay wrinkled the forehead of the woman. She made an expressive movement with her hands to express helplessness. Then those liquid eyes took to their depths a pretty, pleading power.

"It is unfortunate that you accept so much on hearsay," she said softly.

"You are the final. I wish I had your good opinion. Will you let me try and gain it?—I would have no secrets

from you. I am no impostor. I come from the Himalayas, the seventh daughter of a seventh daughter in verity. I profess to tell no fortunes, but some day, when given, I may be able to show even Resilius Marvel that there is a coherence and potency to some of my claims."

My friend was silent. There was a slight curl of disbelieve on his lip as the lady placed her dainty hand on the crystal globe.

"I have explored crystal reading," he said finally. "I was more fortunate than one of your clients—an old farmer who lost several thousands between here and his home."

Nirvassa shrugged her graceful shoulders and looked grieving and friendly. Then she swept aside the draperies behind her. We entered a large square room. Again—amazement. There was a beaten circle all around the rug covering the floor.

A man, a Hindu, lightly garbed, thin to the point of attenuation, was slowly, regularly turning somersaults. In the corner of the room seated before a blackboard was a Sepoy youth. He had a piece of chalk in his hand, and at every overturn of the wiry acrobat he would chalk a number on the board, obtaining his predecessor. There were five figures in the chalk circle, and he would name them in a drowsy, singsong way each time he wrote a record.

"Asot Ben," explained our guide. "He is paying a penance to release the soul of a sinful father—one hundred thousand conversions. He has to have been along the Delhi road, but he joined my party and is completing his eighty-four thousand evolution here on the path to clearing the score."

"Abou Hamed," she continued, pointing a certain and showing a bunch covered with tiger skins upon which lay curled a small dwarfed man. "He is of the highest theosophic circle—twice returned to earth."

"The oldest man in the world—Djalma."

She had proceeded like some lecturer

who was removed so suddenly by your servant."

"Oh, yes," smiled Nirvassa, as tranquilly as if the simplest, most ordinary statement in the world had been made. "The young lady was quieted and sent home. She is one of those impressionable beings who go easily into hysterics—you had an exhibition of it."

"And something more," replied Marvel sternly—"the number of the automobile that conveyed her away from here."

I saw Nirvassa wince. For a moment her audacity was daunted. But only for a moment.

"I do not know her name," she said, "but I can help you further, Mr. Marvel. She lives at the Glendale apartments."

"Thank you," said Resilius Marvel. It surprised not showing it, and my lady led us through an intricate variety of corridors and apartments, until we reached the front of the building and turned us over to a tawny-skinned servant in costume. Still smiling, still radiantly beautiful, still unruffled, Nirvassa bowed us from that remarkable haunt of mystery.

From the manner of the high priestess of what I considered to be a temple of clairvoyance, and the way in which Marvel treated the proposition, I was satisfied in my own mind that the woman Nirvassa was one of the many clairvoyants and mystics who made it a business to catch the unwary and credulous. We regained our machine without Marvel saying a word. He was silent and thoughtful until we reached the office of the United Bankers' Protective association. He waved me to a seat, went to a bookcase, selected a scrapbook, opened it at a certain page, placed the volume before me and went to the telephone.

Within five minutes I had perused several old newspaper articles telling of Nirvassa. She was a shrewd adventurer, successful amid oriental occult surroundings. She had been mixed up in several cases where her clair-

voyance had gained the confidence of clients, and she had induced them to invest in worthless stocks and bonds owned by outside confederates. The Oldest Man in the World was really a patriarchal individual, and had once been one of the living curiosities of a big traveling circus outfit. Nirvassa was a grade above the average fortune teller. She really possessed a fair clairvoyant power. At one city she had established a cult, had collected several thousands of dollars, and then with her combination had faded away.

Resilius Marvel came to me just as I had concluded my interesting reading. He held two pieces of paper in his hands. They were crumpled fragments straightened out, and I knew represented the little wad of paper I had seen him pick up at the window where we had seen the girl.

"Look that over," he said.

A new zest of interest came into the strange case. Torn crosswise, the two fragments comprised a check for \$20,000, signed "Ainslee Druse," "Garnet Druse." It was drawn on our bank.

"Do you know them?" asked Marvel.

"I know the account well," I replied, lost in surprise and awe; "I know Ainslee Druse by sight. This is fairly remarkable."

"It gives us plain sailing for a bit," declared Marvel in his businesslike way. "I have been busy at the telephone. Nirvassa told the truth; the girl we saw, or at least one answering to her description, lives at the Glendale apartments, and her name is Garnet Druse."

"That is the sister of Ainslee Druse," I volunteered. "If you will give me ten minutes I may be able to dig up something at the bank."

"On ahead," said Marvel simply.

I came back with some real information. The Druses, brother and sister, were children of the Hon. Amos Druse, now abroad. We had carried two family accounts. One was in the name of Ainslee Druse, originally \$40,000, drawn down in solid amounts through sixty days, and a last check presented two days previous, thrown out—"N. S. F."

"Not sufficient funds, eh?" translated Marvel. "And the other account?"

"Joint checks honored only on deposit of Amos Druse when bearing signature of both brother and sister."

"Good for the face of that check?"

"Yes, and four times over," I replied. "There is something queer about this affair," I submitted. "The paying teller says the withdrawal of such substantial amounts caused him to notice Ainslee Druse. He knows him slightly in a social way. Says he has been hurried, excited, doped by turns when he came to draw money of late."

"We will go to the Glendale apartments," announced my friend abruptly. "It was only through determined persistence that Marvel was able to at last prevail upon Miss Garnet Druse, through her maid, to admit us. Everything bespoke refinement as we entered a room where sat a frail delicate girl whose face and manner bespoke wishful gentleness, that appeared to both of us. Her face was pale, her bosom heaving, her eyes expressed a hunted dread. She had not yet recovered from the great strain of the episode to which we had been a witness."

"Miss Druse," spoke my friend, "I am Resilius Marvel of the United Bankers' Protective association. This gentleman," and he indicated myself, "is the private secretary of the bank upon which that check is drawn. Our mission is confidential and we ask no explanation that will be entirely helpful to you."

"For a moment the fair young creature gazed at us as if her tongue was tied to the roof of her mouth and the life currents turned to ice. Then her head sank upon her arms outstretched on the table before her. She uttered two despairing, heart-rending words: "Save us!"

I noted the human, sympathetic face of my friend soften. He made a quick motion to me which I understood, and I passed into the next room, leaving the two alone. As I stood at the windows looking out into the street I could catch the echo of the tones of Marvel—low, persuasive, almost fatherly. Finally, broken, sobbing inaudible sobs, the current of words became more steady. At the end of half an hour when my friend rejoined me, I knew that master mind of his had prevailed over the shrinking, tearful mind of the beautiful girl, stricken with the weight of some dread secret, and had conquered the clouded situation. Now it was clear as crystal.

Ainslee Druse, sanguine, lightly balanced, invested with liberal wealth for the first time in his life, had strayed to the seance chamber of the Nirvassa. Her fascination, it appeared, had less to do with his constant visits than her special influence in making him believe that through a judgment, investment he could assist The Oldest Man in the World to develop and mature his ability to manufacture gold from waste substances. Nirvassa had evidently secretly given him some subtle elixir under the guise of a rare Indian wine that had completed his subjugation. He had revealed in a fool's paradise. His sister had discovered in part his infatuation. She had followed him that day to the home of Nirvassa, to see him give the check to the woman upon which her name was forced. She had broken in upon them, seized the check, and the end of her wild flight we knew.

"Miss Druse will strive to find her brother through friends tonight and send us word tomorrow," explained Marvel. "She has begged me to allow her to make this effort, which she hopes will succeed, so that no scandal may result."

A lucky call reached me at the bank just after the directors' meeting the next morning. It was from Resilius Marvel and requested my immediate presence. I was at his office in a few minutes. I noticed in his inner office the flutter of a white handkerchief. My friend closed the door as I entered the room.

"It is Miss Druse," he said to me at once. "A new complication has arisen in the case. I hope and believe I have acted in time. I want you to go somewhere with me."

I knew where it was, after he had held a brief consultation with his visitor. It appeared that Miss Druse had come to his office less than half an hour previous in a great state of excitement and alarm. She had been unable to find her brother, and a thought had come to her mind that had driven her to come downtown early in the morning to visit the safety deposit vaults where the plate, jewelry and family papers of the estate were kept. Only she and her brother held keys to the section where these valuables were. She had made an appalling discovery. Family diamonds contained in a chamois bag to the value of over \$100,000, most of them formerly the property of her dead mother, were missing. Foiled in securing capital for his mad scheme of wealth, Ainslee Druse had secured the jewels. They were doubtless by this time in the possession of the conspirators.

"I have had two men acting on orders at the seance station since last evening," reported Marvel as we spun toward our destination. "There is my man now," he added, as, reaching the front of the building we had so strangely visited the day previous, a grim, severe-faced individual came to the side of the machine.

"We have detained the lady," reported this ally of Resilius Marvel. "At midnight we saw the crowd had taken alarm and were bent on flight. You left open orders, and I acted on my best judgment."

"Very good."

"No sign of the young man you described. We were careless about the general crowd, but only one or two of them made off."

"Take me to the lady," directed Marvel.

We found Nirvassa pacing to and fro in a room off from the apartment where we had first seen Djalma. She reigned coolness and her wan smile gleamed as we entered the apartment. Very briefly, very sternly, Marvel demanded a knowledge of the whereabouts of Ainslee Druse.

"I do not know," she averred. "His dealings have been with Djalma exclusively."

"Some valuable diamonds are missing," proceeded Marvel. "They must be restored—must; do you understand? As to your deposit in a local bank, an embargo has been placed upon that until you have accounted for the \$40,000 of which you have divested in your latest duple."

"You seem to know a good deal," said the woman, with her serpentine smile.

"I know enough to detain you at leisure for a long time," stated Marvel with sternness. "Come, I wish to see this Djalma Khl."

"It is useless."

"And why?"

"He is dead. In arranging to remove him one of the men tipped a piece of furniture against the glass globe. The supply of gas was cut off. He died within the hour."

We stepped into the next room. Nirvassa had spoken the truth. The great glass case lay in brittle ruins on the floor of the room. Two of the servants were lifting the poor remains of The Oldest Man In The World into a long cedar box.

"I have only one request to make. Mr. Marvel," spoke the woman gravely. "And what is that?" demanded Marvel.

"You jeer at my calling and its accessories, but at least this old man was genuine and consistent. I am Hindu enough to respect a sacred pledge, whatever charge you may bring against me. I will stand the penalty. As to the victim of an unfortunate accident, poor Djalma, I ask you to let his remains be shipped to a relative of his who is a member of a Hindu colony in the east. They will send his body back to his native land, a family responsibility they treasure and revere."

"Religion," said Marvel, steadily looking into the woman's eyes "after an inquest."

Nirvassa started as if a scorpion had stung her. Dismay, disappointment, defeat were etched in her features. She bit her lip and trembled with suppressed rage.

"Stand aside," ordered Marvel to the two servants. He pushed them away, and I saw him creep within the cedar chest and his hands move all about the wasted body of Djalma Khl.

"I thought so," he observed quietly, drawing from under the black silken funeral robe of The Oldest Man In The World a little clean-shaven man.

"When I have verified these jewels," he said to Nirvassa, "and the \$40,000 and Ainslee Druse have materialized, you and your mountebank accomplices are free to seek new fields of business activity, and we are quits."

We traced Ainslee Druse to a near city, where the seance woman had sent him to get rid of him while she and her fellow birds of ill omen made a swift flight. She bought her freedom by returning the money she had dipped out of the sorrowful youth, who fully understood his past peril when the efforts of the subtle poison Nirvassa had given him departed and his dulled brain was cleared.

The remarkable feat, the indomitable Resilius Marvel, placed his customary record of the case of The Oldest Man In The World among the secret archives of the United Bankers' Protective Association, accepted the heartfelt gratitude of Garnet Druse as the one fair element in the gruesome case, and passed on to new endeavors in his expert professional line of duty.

Free Feed for Bowery Bums.

It isn't very often that the Bowery is lucky enough to get a feed, but recently there was the lucky day. About eight o'clock, just as the street was waking up, a bakery wagon in a frenzy to get somewhere, bumped along the thoroughfare. On the curbs on either side were seated those ragged men who, either rightly or erroneously, have reached the conclusion that they do not count and who therefore work not. As the bounding wagon reached the rendezvous of rest its rear doors opened out came pan after pan of bread, jelly doughnuts, tarts, rolls, hyer cake and biscuits. An elevated train passing above provided a clatter which drowned the sound of the falling pans, and by the time the bakery wagon had gone a block there was not a cookie or crumb remaining in the street, down the curbs, who have not proceeded faster than a slouch for years, were running east, west and south from the scene of the so-called blizzard. The driver returned to collect the pans, distributed a streetful of snappy language and drove dolefully away. And along the Bowery there was an air of contentment all day.

Two Heroes Remembered.

Jasper county, Indiana, was named in honor of Sergeant Jasper of the Revolutionary army because of his special patriotism and bravery. He was a sergeant in a South Carolina regiment and in the attack on Fort Mifflin, early in the war, the flagstaff was shot off and the flag fell to the bottom of the ditch outside of the works. Jumping from one of the embrasures, Jasper mounted the colors, tied them to a staff and held them in position under a hot fire until another flagstaff was brought. For this a commission was offered him but he declined it through distrust of his qualifications. On another occasion he and another sergeant named Norton, attached to a British regiment of two men and released some prisoners the guard were conveying to Savannah. A township in Jasper county is named Newton in honor of Jasper's companion on this occasion. A county in Georgia and a central square in Savannah help to perpetuate Jasper's name. He was killed at Savannah near the close of the war.

Tradition and Good Books.

Good books, like well-built houses, must have tradition behind them. writes Henry Seidel Canby in the New Yorker. The Homers and Shakespeares and Goethes spring from rich soil left by dead centuries; they are like native trees that grow so well no where else. The little writers—hack writers—sentimentalists to the latest order, and display their plot novelties like bargains on an advertising page—are just as traditional. The only difference is that their tradition goes back to books instead of life. Middle-sized authors—the very good and the probably enduring—are successful largely because they have gripped a tradition and followed it through to contemporary life. That is what Thackeray did in "Vanity Fair," Howells in "The Rise of Silas Lapham" and Mrs. Wharton in "The House of Mirth." But back-to-nature books—both sound ones and those shameless exposures of the private emotions of ground-hogs and turtles that call themselves nature books—are the most traditional of all. For they plunge directly into what might be called the adventures of the American subconsciousness.

The Danish government has prohibited the export of matches.

BROKEN DOWN IN HEALTH

Woman Tells How \$5 Worth of Pinkham's Compound Made Her Well.

Lima, Ohio.—"I was all broken down to health from a displacement. One of my lady friends came to see me and she advised me to commence taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I began taking your remedies and took \$5.00 worth and in two months was a well woman after three doctors said I never would stand up straight again. I was a middle-aged woman and I recommended the Vegetable Compound to every woman to take before birth and afterwards, and they all got along so nicely that it surely is a godsend to suffering women. If women wish to write to me I will be delighted to answer them."

—Mrs. JENNIE MOYER, 342 E. North St., Lima, Ohio.

Women who suffer from displacements, weakness, irregularities, nervousness, backache, or bearing-down pains, need the tonic properties of the roots and herbs contained in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

DON'T CUT OUT A Shoe Boil, Capped Rock or Bursitis

FOR ABSORBINE

will reduce them and leave no blemish. Stops lameness promptly. Does not blister or remove the hair, and horse can be worked. \$2 a bottle delivered. Book 6M free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for man and woman. For sore throat, toothache, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, etc. Price \$1 and \$2 a bottle at druggists or direct. Write for literature. W. F. FOUTS, P. O. Box 310, Temple, Springfield, Mass.

IF you are making tea, let us tell you how you can improve your recipe. Write for literature. W. F. FOUTS, P. O. Box 310, Temple, Springfield, Mass.

W. N. U. DETROIT, NO. 41-1917.

All the Same to Pat.

An Irish recruit was placed on his first roll of sentry duty, and had vague ideas of what a "sentry" meant. He wandered a little out of his position.

"What are you here for, my man?"

"Faith, your honor," said Pat, with his accustomed grin of good humor, "they tell me I am here for a century."

Many School Children Are Sickly

Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, and are recommended for constipated children. A pleasant remedy for worms. Used by mothers for 30 years. All Druggists 25 cents. Sample free. Address Mother Gray Co., 145 N. 3rd St., N. Y.

Somewhat Hunched.

A marriage broker brought an assistant along to a conference about a bride. The assistant was to confirm his assertions.

"His assertions."

"Like a pine tree," repeated the assistant.

"What is cultured beyond words."

"Wonderfully cultured," came the echo.

"However, one thing is true," confessed the broker, "she has a slight hunch on her back."

"And what a hunch?" confirmed the assistant.

A Possible Reason.

"Bromborough always looks on the bright side of things."

"Why?"

"Well, the other day I went with him to buy a pair of shoes. He didn't try them on at the store, and when he got home he found that a nail was sticking right up through the heel on one."

"Did he take them back?"

"No," much. He said that he supposed the nail was put there intentionally to keep the foot from sliding forward in the shoe."

Pianos Made in Italy.

In order that all industries in Italy may be national, that kingdom is setting up a piano factory designed on the best American and French models. Before the war the piano trade was nearly all in the hands of Germans.

Ostracized.

Mrs. Justwell—Never bring that wretched Jones here again. He never noticed the baby until he sat on her.

Back Lame and Achy?

There's little peace when your kidneys are weak and while at first there may be nothing more serious than dull backache, sharp, stabbing pains, headaches, dizzy spells and kidney irregularities, you must act quickly to avoid the more serious trouble, dropsy, gravel, heart disease, Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is so warmly recommended everywhere by grateful users.

A Michigan Case

S. O. Morgan, 151 E. Washington, Mich., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are a good medicine for I have used them with benefit. My kidneys were disordered and I had weakness and pain across the small of my back. I could hardly lift or stoop and my kidneys were sluggish. Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is so warmly recommended everywhere by grateful users."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Every Woman Wants**Partine****ANTISEPTIC POWDER**

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years.

A healing powder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleaning and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c. all druggists, or postal order. The Partine Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

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WORTH OVER \$125**A BOTTLE HE SAYS**

Georgia Farmer Says Tanlac Relieved His Rheumatism Entirely.

SUFFERED 45 YEARS

"I Am a Well Man in Every Way and Feel as Strong and Healthy as I Ever Did," He Says.

"I wouldn't take five hundred dollars in cash for the good four bottles of Tanlac I did me," said J. M. Mallory, a well-known farmer of Stone Mountain, Georgia, a short time ago.

"For forty-five years I suffered almost every day," he continued, "and was so crippled up with rheumatism that I had to hobble around on crutches. My knees were so stiff I could hardly bend them and often I have been so weak that I have had to take to my bed for weeks at a time. More than half the time I couldn't do any work. I had indigestion and stomach trouble, too, and my back hurt so bad that I couldn't lay on my left side at all. I tried every medicine I saw advertised and many prescriptions besides, but kept getting worse."

"My brother living in Atlanta told me what Tanlac had done for him and begged me to try it. Well, sir, I have taken four bottles. In all and have thrown my crutches away for the rheumatism is entirely gone and I can jump two feet off the ground without it hurting me a bit. I am a well man in every way and feel as strong and healthy as I ever did in my life."

There is a Tanlac dealer in your town.—Adv.

Very Long Game.

Hostess—But when you got so far north that the nights were three months long, it must have been inexpressibly dreary. How did you put in your time?

Arctic Explorer—Madam, we devoted the evening to a game of chess.

GROWERS OF TUBERS**DESERVE FAIR PRICE**

Crop This Season Represents an Unusually Heavy Investment.

NEED CARE IN STORAGE

Potatoes Should Not Be Allowed to Freeze and Should Be Protected From Light.

By C. W. WALD,
Potato Specialist, Michigan Agricultural College.

East Lansing, Mich.—The season of the year is at hand when potatoes will be stored in quantity for consumption during the winter. No doubt many more people will buy potatoes in quantity this fall than heretofore, and the very high prices which prevailed last season, especially during the latter winter and spring, will induce the people to lay in a supply this fall when the prices are sure to be much lower than they were most of last year.

There is a large crop of potatoes in Michigan this year, but not as large as it would have been had the frost held off to a later date. However, there should be a sufficient supply for all, and it is to the interest of the growers, dealers and consumers alike that a considerable proportion of this crop be in the hands of the consumers before winter sets in.

The buying public should keep in mind the fact that the cost of growing potatoes this year has been very much greater than it normally is, and for this reason the consumers should be willing to pay a fair price for potatoes in order that the grower may receive just returns for his investment. If the growers do not receive a fair compensation this season, the planting will be light in 1918, with a correspondingly small crop and extremely high prices again, especially if war should continue until that time.

In storing potatoes in small quantities for winter use they may be put away under quite varying conditions of temperature and moisture. But they should not be allowed to freeze, nor should the temperature be so high that they will dry out too much and become wilted. An ordinary house cellar, or even a room in the house may be used for storing potatoes if the frost is not allowed to get into the cellar or room.

Potatoes should always be kept from the light. If the room or cellar cannot be darkened, the potatoes should be covered. Exposure to light causes them to turn green and become more or less unsuitable for table use. The ideal conditions for storage are those under which a temperature of from 38 to 40 degrees is maintained and where the atmosphere is quite moist. Under such conditions potatoes will keep in a sound and firm condition for a long period of time.

SUBSTITUTES REPLACE MILK

Can Be Used With Success in Feeding the Growing Calf—Lessens Cost.

By W. E. J. EDWARDS,
Department of Animal Husbandry, Michigan Agricultural College.

East Lansing, Mich.—Whole milk is the natural feed for calves, for it contains nutrients in the proper proportions. It will produce larger gains in live weight than skim milk and other feeds, but these gains are made at a greater expense, owing to the high value of whole milk as a human food. Calves should, however, be given whole milk for the first two or three weeks, or perhaps somewhat longer. This measures a good healthy start.

When first-class breeding stock is being produced, whole milk can be fed profitably until the calf is several months old, though skim milk may be fed at from two to four weeks of age, depending upon the health and thriftiness of the calf, care being taken that the change from whole to skim milk is made very slowly.

But with the demand for whole milk increasing yearly as a result of growing consumption of it in our large centers of population skim milk is not readily available on many farms. Several milk substitutes, accordingly, which have been used quite extensively for calf feeding, are on the market. A number of these have given very satisfactory results and have shown that they will successfully take the place of skim milk. A good milk substitute will produce practically as healthy and rapid growth in the calf as will skim milk, and at a greatly reduced cost. Recent investigations have shown, however, that homemade mixtures which cost much less will give equally as good results. One of the best is made by thoroughly mixing equal parts by weight of hominy feed, linseed meal, "red dog" flour and dried blood. A small amount of this mixture may be mixed with the whole milk when the calf is from seven to ten days old. Gradually increase the meal, mixing it with water in the proportion of one part to seven parts of water. As the mixture is increased, decrease the amount of whole milk so that when the calf has reached the age of five or six weeks the calf meal will have replaced all of the skim milk. At this time about 1½ pounds of the calf meal should be fed daily. Grad-

ually increase the amount to from 1½ to 1¾ pounds per day at six months of age.

Good results may also be obtained by making a gruel of three-fourths of a pound of rolled oats to from six to eight pints of boiling water, letting the mixture stand until cool enough to feed. Substitute this for whole milk gradually after the calf is from ten to fourteen days old.

Calf meals, whether homemade or commercial, are used simply as substitutes for milk, and a good roughage with a liberal supply of good growing concentrates, such as oats and bran, with possibly some corn or barley, should be given if satisfactory development is to be obtained.

SEED CORN IS SCARCE

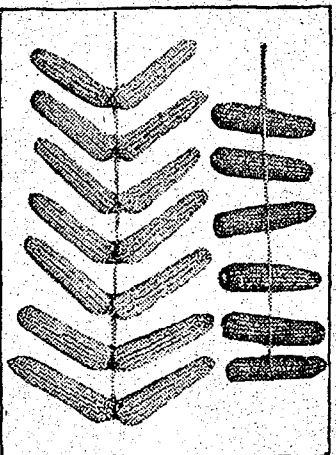
Must Be Well Stored to Insure Thorough Drying and Curing.

By J. F. COX,
Department of Farm Crops, Michigan Agricultural College.

East Lansing, Mich.—"What will we do for seed corn next year?" is a question frequently asked even now, with this season's crop as yet unharvested.

It is particularly important that all corn fit for seed be carefully selected in the field and properly cured and stored for next season's planting. By selecting in the field, it is possible to make a study of conditions under which the plant grew and to select properly matured ears from vigorous stalks growing under average conditions. A man can select with care, 12 to 15 bushels a day or more. It is equally important that corn so selected be properly dried. If coming from the field containing 35 to 40 per cent of moisture, this must be dried down to 12 or 16 per cent or the vitality of the corn will be lowered.

There are various effective methods for drying seed corn. It is important that no two ears touch, and free ventilation be secured in order to rapidly



Practical Seed-Corn Hangers.

dry out the corn. Racks or stringers should be placed in a dry room with many windows, or in a well-ventilated attic. Corn for seed should not be stored in damp places or where it will be exposed to cold.

It is doubtful as to whether any single day's work is as important to the farmer who grows corn as a day put in selecting and storing his seed corn. In a single day's time a good man can easily select in the field and arrange on racks or hangers for proper drying five bushels of seed corn, enough to raise 20 acres.

The increase secured from properly handled seed corn, over the ordinary method of handling, usually amounts to from seven to ten bushels, or it may mean a difference between success and failure. Seven bushels on 20 acres, or 140 bushels increase, should result from this day's work in field selecting and arranging for curing; or at one dollar per bushel, \$140 per day, a pretty good day's work on any farm.

College Suffers Financial Loss.

While the rank and file of the public have been laughing at the Michigan Agricultural college, because of federal appropriations, it is making a fine thing out of the war, college authorities have disclosed a state of affairs in the institution which has rather upset popular notions. The federal appropriations, instead of benefiting the institution, are in reality draining it of its resources. For every dollar, for instance, received by M. A. C. from the government under the Smith-Lever act, it must duplicate the appropriation with an equal amount from its own funds. This money, however, cannot be used in the college. It cannot be employed in paying salaries of professors and instructors, in erecting new buildings or in purchasing equipment, but must be spent throughout the state on county agents, specialists in live stock, experts in farm crops, and so on.

The result is that as far as the educational work of the college is concerned, the new appropriations are a handicap which can be surmounted only by an increase in the college's mill tax.

Girls Win Prizes.

Three Grand Lodge girls, members of the girls' club of that village, won the canning contests at the state fair in Detroit. The young women were Avis Smith, Emma Culver and Katharine Hooke. The Hillsdale club succeeded in winning second prize and the Cheboygan girls third.

Feeding Skim Milk to Pigs.

When skim milk is fed to young pigs, they should be started on it gradually and it should always be fed with a little meal and other feed.

Died of Inward Grief.

Wu Ting Lung is at the head of the Chinese foreign office, and you can't put much over on a man with as good a sense of humor as Doctor Wu.

A newspaper man recalls his famous wheeze about the Chinaman who committed suicide by eating gold leaf.

"But I don't see how that killed him—how did it?" inquired a society woman.

"I suppose," said Wu seriously, "that it was the consciousness of inward guilt."—Exchange.

CLEAR AWAY PIMPLES

Does Cuticura Ointment—Assisted by Cuticura Soap—Trial Free.

On rising and retiring smear the affected surfaces gently with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. When the skin is clear keep it so by using Cuticura for every-day toilet and nursery purposes.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

In the Language He Understood.

Clarence S. Keever, division superintendent of the Indiana Union Traction company, with headquarters at Muncie, reads everything dealing with electricity and electrical subjects that comes his way; so much so that he sometimes fails to keep up with public affairs as presented in the newspapers. He mentioned this to a friend the other night when the latter chided him for not knowing about an important war development.

"A man in your particular kind of business I should think would always be interested in current events," said the friend, "that is if you expect to be a live wire."—Indianapolis News.

Makes Shaving Easy

The wonderful skin food and "wrinkle chaser." Usit, is the finest thing to soften a wiry, stubborn beard.

A few drops rubbed into the stiffest beard before lathering softens the hair and makes shaving a pleasure. Your face feels fine after you have finished, and there isn't the least bit of smarting and tenderness. Usit not only softens the beard but makes the skin smooth and firm. After shaving apply Usit Face Powder de Luxe.

A clergyman writes: "For years I tried in vain to get something to make shaving less painful to me. Accidentally I struck upon 'Usit,' and have used it ever since. It seems to possess the properties to soften the beard, to make the skin firm, smooth, less sensitive, and thus the work is made easy." For further distribution a bargain. Once only. One 50c bottle Usit and one 50c box Usit Face Powder de Luxe for 75c. Address Usit Mfg Co., 885 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Faith Was Weak.

During an extended drought in the land that inspires the rag-time song writers the "Revend" George Washington called a gathering of his colored brethren to supplicate the Lord for rain. Before he opened his sermon the "Revend" surveyed his congregation critically, and with increasing satisfaction. At last he lamented: "De lack ob faith ob y'all niggers is scandalous and sinful, and makes my heart sore and weary, and afeared for your souls! Heah we hab gathered to heg de Lord to stop de drought dat is burning up our fields, and to bless us with rain in abundance. And not one ob y'all—not one ob y'all disgraceful sinners hab faith enough to bring an umbrella to go home with!"

GREAT PRAISE FOR GOOD MEDICINE

Eight years ago we commenced selling Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and during this time it has found many friends among our customers who speak in the highest terms regarding the benefits obtained from the use of Swamp-Root. We have never heard a single criticism.

Very truly yours,
MEIGS DRUG STORE,
June 15, 1916. Centerville, Ala.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.,
Binghamton, N. Y.

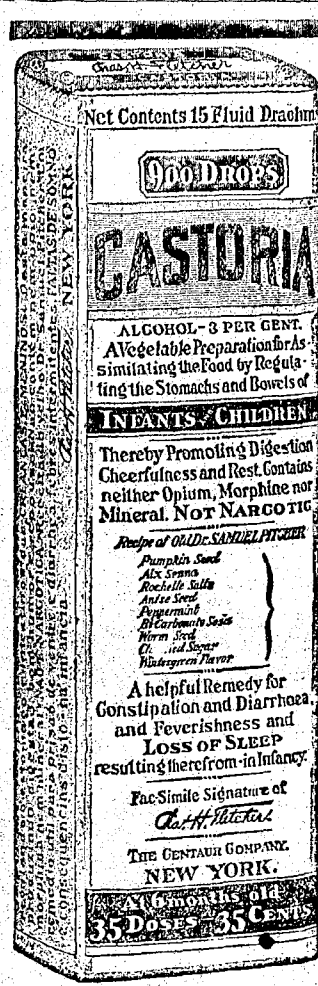
Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, please name and mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Taking Long Chances.

Captain Boden of Panama recently bought salvage rights to a boat sunk 22 years ago.

The quest of the usual girl is the golden man.

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That

Genuine Castoria

Always

Bears the

Signature

of

Dr. J. C. Hathorn

In

Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK, OTC.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Not Contents 15 Fluid Drachms

Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.

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Frank's Cash Store Specials

It will pay you to watch this space from now until Xmas. There will be something doing all the time. The purchasing power of cash and what it will do when rightly handled is what I want to impress on your mind.

Six boxes of Blue Tip Matches non-poisonous, extra large boxes, for **30c**

Porcelain ware worth 15c, next Saturday for 8c and Don't miss it. **10c**

One line of gray Sweaters, high roll collars, worth \$2 at **\$1.59** All sizes. Friday and Saturday specials.

Heavy Wool Sox, Big Four, at 42c and Heavy Wool Sox at 50c. **45c**

Extra Heavy Wool Sox 60c, two pair for **\$1.00**

10c Canvas Gloves next Saturday 3 pair for **25c**

15c Canvas Gloves next Saturday 2 pair for **25c**

Ladies' Cashmere Hose, all black, or black with split feet worth 45 and 50c, for **36c**

Mill end lengths in Outing flannel, next Friday and Saturday **13c**

Men's Cotton Work Shirts, all 65 and 69c values Friday and Saturday for **50c**

One sample lot of Ladies' Sweaters, browns, red and gray only, worth \$4.50 for **\$3.25**

Mothers this is the place to get your children's shoes, from the baby up. Prices can't be beaten at this store.

I have made an extra large purchase with a discount below regular price on ladies' and children's rubbers, direct from factory.

Watch for my next week's ad.

Frank Dreese

The Low Price Cash Store on the hill opposite the jail.

CARRIES U. S. FLAG INTO RAIN OF FIRE

(Continued from first page.)

was sent to England, then back to America.

The foregoing is only a part of the story of John Morrissey of Grayling, who didn't wait for the United States to declare a state of war with Germany, but who enlisted in the Canadian infantry two years ago because he wanted to fight in what he considered a good cause. Today he is back home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Morrissey, Grand Rapids, 275 Olive avenue, S. W. His left eye is gone and his nerves are shattered by shell shock.

"All in," is the way he described it, and yet if Canada or Uncle Sam could use a soldier with only one eye it is pretty nearly a safe bet that John Morrissey would go back to the trenches.

John probably has fired his last shot at the Huns. The piece of German shrapnel which hit him, as he was going "over the top" settled that. But the fighting blood of the Morrisseys still is pitted against the war machine of the Kaiser, for John's brother, Edward D. Morrissey, is a sergeant in the United States regular army and now is in training at Little Rock, Ark., having enlisted in Grand Rapids Jan. 28.

When invalided home John returned to Grayling and in his Canadian uniform and wearing a patch over his left eye he became the idol of the soldier boys down in camp, never tiring of answering questions put to him by the fighters who are going to France under the American flag.

It was during one of his visits to camp he was approached by The Press correspondent.

"Grand Rapids? Why, I'm from Grand Rapids," declared Morrissey.

That day the wires out of camp carried a brief story to the effect that John Morrissey of Grand Rapids was back from the war.

WALKS INTO REUNION.

And it was some reunion when the wounded lad walked into the home of

his parents here. It was "John this" and "John that," and John was forced to tell over and over again the story of his life in the Canadian army. And it wasn't only a reunion with his parents that took place but it was a reunion with John's brother, all but Edward, who is on his way to the front, and with John's sisters. And now that he is here John Morrissey again will make Grand Rapids his home.

In talking for publication Private Morrissey is modest in regard to his work in the great war and belittles the part he had in the big Somme battle. Yet in mute testimony to the fact that he had more than one narrow escape with his life there is a little paper American flag attached to the wall in the Morrissey residence. One corner of the flag is gone. A small fragment of shrapnel tore it away, but the steel inflicted no more than a scratch on the doughty Canadian soldier, who carried the emblem during all his service.

Morrissey enlisted in Company C, Eighty-seventh battalion, Canadian infantry, at Windsor, Ont., March 8, 1915, and was sent with his comrades to England almost immediately. It was there the men were given their training for the big task ahead of them.

"I can't tell you much about it," said Morrissey. "Everything seems so hazy now. I know one night we were loaded upon a boat. We didn't know where we were going, but when we landed we were in France. We didn't get much training there for the need for men at the front was too great.

"We didn't have time to get scared and when we went into the trenches we didn't think of fear. I was at Ypres where the Canadians put up most of the battle and was with the work battalion digging trenches near Lens. But most of my soldiering was in the trenches somewhere between Ypres and the Somme. I can't tell you just where because that is a military secret.

"About five days at a time we would be out of them for nine days. It gave us a little change and allowed us to recuperate after the strenuous work of trading grenades with the Boches.

"I had been in several skirmishes and even in massed infantry fighting. I was in a trench attacked by the Germans who were thrown back. Then I began to consider myself lucky as I had not been seriously hurt in any of these engagements.

"Then I got my Waterloo. In going over the top I met that piece of shrapnel, and here I am. I'm glad to get back, too, for life in the trenches isn't the pleasantest sort of existence. It seems as though it rains all the time and there is mud in the trenches. About all we could do was to stand there in the mud and say, 'Mother, I'm facing it like a man.'"

Trench Lamps.

A new room is being equipped at the State headquarters of the National League for woman's service, for making trench lamps from old newspapers and wax. Church and social clubs in different parts of the state are co-operating in this work as it is easily adapted to both young and old.

The trench lamps have proved of such great value in Europe that it is desired to equip every Michigan soldier with them. The process for making is quite simple:

"Spread out four newspapers, eight sheets in all, and begin rolling at the long edge. Roll as tightly as possible until the papers are half rolled, then fold back the first three sheets toward the rolled part and continue to wrap around the roll almost to the first fold, then fold back another three sheets and continue to wrap around the roll again up to the last margin of the paper. On this margin consisting of two sheets, spread a little glue or paste and continue the rolling, so as to make a compact roll of paper almost like a torch. If six of the sheets are not turned under there will be too many edges to glue. A sharp carving knife will cut these rolls into small pieces the size of a spool of silk. They should be boiled at least four minutes in hot paraffin. When cooled they are ready for service."

These trench lamps will boil water in ten minutes and will give heat and light for an hour. Thousands are wanted for Michigan soldiers.

Finished ones that are sent to the National League for Woman's Service headquarters, 24 Witherell St., Detroit, will be distributed to good advantage.

Mrs. Smith Recommends Chamberlain's Tablets.

"I have had more or less stomach trouble for eight or ten years," writes Mrs. G. H. Smith, Brewerton, N. Y. "When suffering from attacks of indigestion and heaviness after eating, one or two of Chamberlain's Tablets have always relieved me. I have also found them a pleasant laxative." These tablets tone up the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. If you are troubled with indigestion give them a trial, get well and stay well." adv

FOR QUICK RESULTS USE OUR WANT COLUMN—The Cost Is Small.

Order Closing or Suspending the Open Season For Taking or Hunting Partridge (Ruffed Grouse) in The County of Crawford For a Term of Two Years Commencing Tenth Day of November, 1917.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
COUNTY OF INGHAM.

Whereas: A petition having been filed in my office in the city of Lansing, signed by a majority of the members of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Crawford asking that a time and place be fixed in said county, to hold a public hearing to determine the advisability of making an order to suspend, abridge or otherwise regulate the present open season now fixed by law for the taking or hunting of the following animals and birds, to wit: deer and partridge because of the threatened depletion or extermination of said animals or birds, and

Whereas: A proper notice of said hearing was duly published in accordance with law, and hearing thereon having been held in the city or village of Grayling in said county on the 25th day of September, 1917, at which time and place all persons appearing were heard both for and against the issuance of such an order.

Therefore: I, John Baird, State Game, Fish and Forest Fire Commissioner of the Public Domain Commission of the State of Michigan, after due deliberation of the evidence submitted at such hearing thereon, do hereby order that the open season provided by Section 18 of Act 275 Public Acts of 1911, as amended, on the following birds, to wit: partridge (ruffed grouse) is hereby suspended or closed for a term of two years from tenth day of November 1917, during which time it shall be unlawful to pursue, hunt, kill or attempt to pursue, hunt or kill any such birds, under the penalties provided by Section 5 of Act 9 of the Public Acts of 1917.

Signed, sealed and ordered published this 4th day of October 1917.

John Baird,

State Game, Fish and Forest Fire Commissioner of the Public Domain Commission.

Approved by the Public Domain Commission, this 4th day of October, 1917.

A. C. Carton,

Secretary.

Why Suffer So?

Why suffer from a bad back, from sharp, shooting twinges, headache, dizziness and distressing urinary ills? Grayling people recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Could you ask for stronger proof of merit?

Mrs. S. H. Kestenholtz, Spruce St., Grayling, says: "At times, I noticed my kidneys were out of order and the kidney secretions were irregular in passage. I let the trouble run too long and I suffered from a dull ache thru my kidneys. I used Doan's Kidney Pills for this trouble, getting them at Lewis' Drug store, and they have always proved sufficient to relieve me of the complaint and help me in general." Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Kestenholtz had. Foster-McBurn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

WALL PAPERING and DECORATING

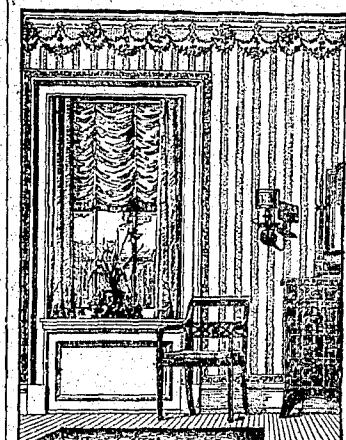
The latest and most approved designs for wall covering. Also all kinds of house painting.

EXPERT WORKMANSHIP
ORDERS PROMPTLY LOOKED AFTER

Conrad Sorenson

Painter and Decorator
Phone 611 Grayling

The Newest Designs and Best Workmanship at Most Moderate Prices



USING Henry Bosch Company's WALL PAPERS

C. A. SMITH
Paper Hanging and Decorating
Phone 314

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OINTMENT

(COMPOUND)
For Piles or Hemorrhoids, External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching or Burning. One application brings relief. Price 25c, at all druggists or mailed.
Send Free Sample of Ointment to

Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Company
156 Wills Street, New York.

SICK STOCK

LOOK ON treatment of Horses, Cows, Sheep, Dogs and other animals, sent free. Humphreys' Homeopathic Veterinary Medicines, 156 Wills St., N. Y.

Manistee & N. E. R. R.

Time Card
In effect May 6th, 1916.

Read Down.	Read Up.
A. M. P. M.	P. M. P. M.
7:00 12:35	lv Grayling ar 11:50 12:15
8:18 3:07	lv Resort ar 1:40
9:24 3:50	lv Sigua ar 1:11 12:40
11:40 4:53	lv Rowley ar 12:46 11:53
1:10 4:31	lv Buckley ar 12:03 9:41
1:45 4:46	lv Glenarry ar 10:39 9:01
2:22	lv Rvr Brch
3:47 5:29	lv Kaleva ar 9:55 7:50
5:39	lv Chief Lake ar 7:45
5:46	lv Norwalk ar 7:39
6:17 ar Manistee	7:15

A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.
7:25 13:00	lv Manistee ar 11:20 16:40
8:11 3:47	lv Kaleva ar 10:34 5:52
8:35 4:15	lv Copemish ar 10:10 5:30
8:43 4:22	lv Nessen Cy ar 9:55 5:19
9:23 4:53	lv Platte Riv ar 9:23 4:53
9:31 5:01	lv Lake Ann ar 9:14 4:43
9:53 5:05	lv Solon ar 8:57 4:22
9:59 5:21	lv Fouch ar 8:51 4:16
10:15 5:35	lv Traverse C ar 8:35 4:00
	A. M. P. M.

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Local freight trains.

Drs. Insley & Keyport Physicians & Surgeons

Office over Lewis' Drug Store
Office Hours—2-4, 7-8 p. m. Mornings and Sundays by appointment.
Residence on Peninsula Avenue, opposite G. A. R. Hall.

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Successor to Crawford County Exchange Bank.
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Proprietors.

Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collections promptly attended to. All accommodations extended that are consistent with safe and conservative banking.

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Dr. J. J. LOVE DENTIST

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Hours: 9 to 11:30 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
Office: Upstairs next to postoffice.

O. A. Canfield, D. D. S. DENTIST

OFFICE:
Over Alexander's Law Office on Michigan Avenue.

Office hours: 8:30-11 a. m. 1:30-3 p. m.

J. Atwood Whitaker, M. D. Physician and Surgeon

Office over Central Drug Store.
Office hours 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Residence on Maple street, first residence from Michigan avenue.
Office phone 842.
Residence phone 308.

GLEN SMITH Attorney and Solicitor,

Prosecuting Attorney
Fire Insurance
GRAYLING, MICH.
Phone 15-L.

O. Palmer ATTORNEY AT LAW

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Pianos \$83, \$177, \$163, \$131, etc.

SIMPSON PIANO
Original Price \$83
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Original Price \$228
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Original Price \$298
\$425

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Original Price \$198
\$500

All our Exchanged, Sample and Shop-worn Instruments are also included in this stock.

Player Pianos \$385, \$260, etc.

Thousands of people spend the summer months in houses at the many resorts on lakes and rivers throughout the state. They rent a piano or player-piano for the season. The House of Grinnell furnishes practically every one of these rental instruments. They all come back at this time, and we've no room to accommodate them, for our warehouses are filled to overflowing with new Pianos and Player-Pianos for the fall and early winter business. These returned instruments must go quickly—all of them must find places in music-loving homes within a few days' time. There's just one way of selling them fast enough, and that is by offering them at prices which no one without a Piano or Player-Piano can afford to let pass. No home is complete without music—and never before did you have a chance to choose from such wonderful bargains as these. Don't fail to see them quickly.

Our 14th Annual Sale of Summer Rental Pianos and Player-Pianos

Presents absolutely the Greatest Bargains in the history of the Music Business.

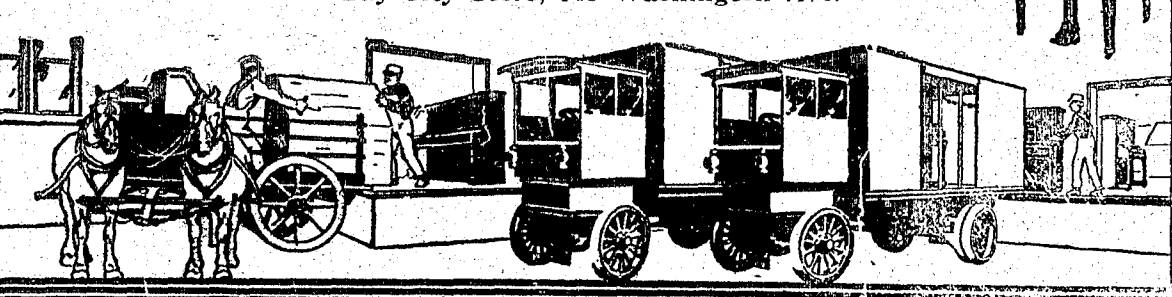
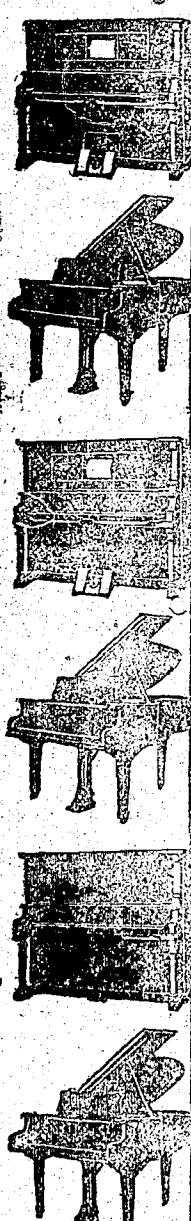
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—and, this discount is on the highest grade instruments. You save a recent advance—and you avoid paying a further advance which, owing to the constantly increasing cost of manufacture, will undoubtedly be announced soon. Besides, we stand back of every instrument—each is guaranteed exactly as represented, and to make your permanent satisfaction absolutely sure, the Piano goes into your home on

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Business University
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Supplement to the Crawford Avalanche

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, OCTOBER 11, 1917.

Correspondence.

Frederic News.

Mrs. Patterson is visiting her daughter at Grayling.

Mrs. H. Cameron is spending a couple of weeks in Standish.

Mrs. Craven, Mrs. Tobin and Mrs. Abrahams spent Saturday in Grayling.

Miss Lamming is entertaining her mother this week.

Mrs. McCracken is now teaching our girls and ladies the art of knitting for the Red Cross work.

R. Moore was calling on old friends in town last week.

Mrs. P. Johnson entertained the Aid this week Wednesday.

Eldorado Nuggets.

At the October 6th meeting of the Literary club it was decided to buy a picture projecting machine. The first trial of it will be made Saturday evening, Oct. 20th.

James Williams was fortunate in killing a young bear one day last week.

B. J. Funsch attended court at Grayling the fore part of the week.

Highway Commissioner Williams is making some much needed repairs on the McMaster bridge.

School began here Monday, with Miss Bridges of Grayling as teacher.

Coy News.

Everybody around Coy are busy digging potatoes.

Ray Boughton, of Deford is visiting his sister, Mrs. Alvin Scott.

John McGillis is the owner of a new Ford. "Who's turn next?"

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Scott have returned from a visit to Lansing and Owosso.

The ground was white here with snow Monday morning. Looks as tho we would soon have winter.

H. C. Newton and family were callers at Alvin Scott's Sunday evening.

Dr. C. C. Curnalia was called in to see Marguerite Scott, who has been ill. She is now improving.

Mrs. J. Asum, Mrs. S. McGillis, John McGillis and Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Scott autted to Frederic last Sunday to visit Mrs. Albert Charroa.

Mrs. Stump was a caller at Joseph Scott's Sunday.

Ausable Valley School Notes.

The boys of the school are studying very hard this week so as to get out early to dig potatoes for Henry Stephan.

Eureka Deckrow was a visitor at the school last Monday.

Myrtle Stephan spelled the school down in the contest last Friday.

Norval Stephan is leading the third

grade in Arithmetic this week by having the largest number of "E" papers. "What is the matter Herbert?"

Emeret Diltz spoke her piece very nicely at the Grange last Saturday.

The 7th grade have completed the study of "Enoch Arden" and will commence the reading of "Snow Bound" this week.

The first and second grades are learning about Christopher Columbus this week and are working on a Columbus book for busy work.

We have our October calendar drawn for this month.

The school house has been much improved by a new board wood floor and rearrangement of the seats which is very much appreciated by the teacher and pupils.

The pupils are all working hard for merit cards which they receive for perfect spelling lessons and good deportment.

Frederic School Notes.

A patriotic program is planned for Monday evening 7:30 Oct. 15th. Exercises will be held at the High school rooms. An outside speaker whose name cannot yet be given will give the address. The pupils will furnish the remainder of the program. Everybody welcome.

Carlton Wythe of Maple Forest is a new addition to the 11th grade.

Edmund Saperston of Alba visited the intermediate room on Wednesday of this week.

The 4th, 5th and 6th grades have finished making a grain chart.

Mrs. F. Lamming of Evart, Mich., visited the school on Tuesday of this week.

The Intermediate grades are greatly interested in their Model store which is open every Friday afternoon.

The 3rd grade pupils are studying the story of Robinson Crusoe, with the aid of booklets and the sand table.

A lot of Kindergarten material came this week which helps that department.

The 7th and 8th grade physiology were greatly interested in the dissection of a mouse. Finding little difference between mice and men.

Miss Bessie Malco was absent from school Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

The Senior class have organized, with Mae McDermaid as President and Lottie Forbes, as Secretary and Treasurer.

Several new classics have been ordered for the English Literature class.

Clara Brown, Lottie Forbes, Gertrude Bigham, and Arthur Rowe have charge of school notes this year.

A big sale of tires is on, commencing with today and including the 12th and 13th. Will save you from 10 to 30%.

Henry Joseph,
Vulcanizing Shop.



RED CROSS NOTES

Splendid work is being done in Red Cross work. The fall canning and pickling is mostly over and people are showing great interest in both knitting and sewing. Our oldest knitter is Mrs. Fischer who is 88 years of age. She is knitting socks. Our youngest knitter is Ella Hanson age 7 years, who is doing her bit knitting wristlets. Mrs. R. Hanson has completed 13 helmets and 1 scarf. Mrs. J. K. Hanson has finished 12 socks.

The ladies of the small towns around Grayling are also doing their bit. Mrs. J. Douglas has charge of the knitting in Lovells, and Mrs. McCracken has charge of the work in Frederic.

The following is a list of finished knitted articles:

Scarfs 22, helmets 13, socks 30, wristlets 22, sweaters 12.

Garfield Circle No. 16 Ladies of the G. A. R. have sewed 18 garments. National League ladies have finished 5 garments and are sewing on more.

If you haven't time to sew at the Red Cross headquarters drop in and see how the work is progressing and perhaps take an article home with you. Many ladies are doing this

A Chance to Help Pay Hunting Expense.

This year there is a chance for the hunter to make enough money shooting hawks, owls, etc., to pay the original cost of his license. There are more bounties offered this year by the state game and fish commission than ever before. The following is a list of the birds and animals which have prices on their heads: For hawks a bounty of 50 cents will be paid. The same rate applies to owls. A wolf or coyote over six months of age is worth \$35; under six months of age these animals bring \$15. A wild cat yields the hunter \$5; a fox \$1, and a weasel 50 cents. It is required that the hunter take the head of the animal to the county clerk, with the ears and skin on it. An oath is taken as to the time and place the animal was killed and this evidence is placed before the board of supervisors who issue an order on the county treasurer. To preclude the possibility of offering the same head for a bounty the second time, three punch holes are made in the ears.

Card of Thanks.

We wish kindly to express our thanks to the Danish Sisterhood and Brotherhood of Grayling for their kindness during the sickness of our wife and mother.

C. F. HANSON
and family.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE AVALANCHE.